McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1889. NUMBER 28

McKean County Miner

I. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] B. N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at [illegible] p. m. and 4:27 p. m., and leaves at [illegible] p. m.

[illegible] R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. [illegible] leaves at 8:30 a. m. and 3:00 [illegible]

[illegible] Mail leaves at 12:11 p. [illegible] p. m.

[illegible] every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] p. m., and departs at 1:30 p. [illegible]

[illegible] minutes before leaving time. [illegible] cannot be issued or Letters [illegible] 1 p. m. and 2:30 p. m. [illegible] Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible]

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible] No. [illegible], F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] fourth Wednesday of each [illegible] p. m., at Masonic Hall.

F. H. FOSTER, W. M.

[illegible], Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 182, meets every [illegible] and last Tuesday evening of each [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

WARREN GIFFORD, M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

E. A. U.

[illegible] first and third Wednesday evenings [illegible] month.

L. ROGERS, President.

[illegible], Secretary.

G. A. R.

[illegible] meets every Thursday evening [illegible] in the A. O. U. W. Hall.

H. M. CROWE, Com.

[illegible], Adjutant.

W. R. C.

[illegible] Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. [illegible] Backus Block.

MRS. HELEN HOPKINS, Prest.

[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] Friday evening at 8 o'clock in [illegible] Hall.

A. R. CORY, N. G.

[illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus [illegible]

L. S. REYNOLDS, Com.

[illegible], R. K.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Friday afternoon at [illegible] Temperance Headquarters.

MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.

MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Meets every Friday evening, at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.

MISS W. P. ROBERTS, Prest.

MISS LYDIA BURLINGAME, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third [illegible] days in the month at 7 p. m.

DWIGHT WALKER, S. K. C.

[illegible] GALLUP, Scribe.

[illegible] MCCANDLESS, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Backus Hall.

J. A. MORRISON, Chief Patriarch.

[illegible], Scribe.

Churches.

Methodist. T. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teacher's meetings Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Class Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist. REV. W. H. WILLAMAN, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal. J. HUNTER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. [illegible] Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLAGHER, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at [illegible] p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Congregational. J. G. HANN, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30, Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m.; preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and class meeting at close of evening service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

[illegible] church. J. G. HANN, pastor. Preaching at [illegible] p. m.; class meeting after service; [illegible] school at 1:30 p. m.

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. T. Callar's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

P. D. HOPKINS

successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT PA.

Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BRICK DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, - - SMETHPORT, PA

T. H. PURTLE,

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done. By the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first-class work at moderate prices.

Horseshoeing -:- A -:- Specialty

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $50 will be paid for any case of contraction not cured by the use of this contrivance.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN N. APPLE, Notary Public. J. W. BOUTON.

Apple & Bouton.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, orphans' Court practice, and collections specialties.

R. B. STONE, W. W. BROWN, O. A. STURGEON.

Stone, Brown & Sturgeon.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5 and 6½ Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Rose.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

[illegible] Ford.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

R. MCSWEENEY. M. D. BYLES.

McSweeney & Byles.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Room Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts. Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office: Room 3, Cor Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. R. Mayo.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Gleason block, Smethport, Pa.

F. M. Colter.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

S. I. Wells, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in E. L. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

M. D. Freeman.

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. [illegible] Chadwick.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store.

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

July 22, 87yl.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE

[illegible] Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1886.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. E. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. ☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

A. M. RAY,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST,

Special attention is given to cutting Ladies' bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop three doors east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa.

MASONIC HALL FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St. Smethport, Pa.

WOLFERT WEBBER

By WASHINGTON IRVING.

In the year of grace one thousand seven hundred and—blank—for I do not remember the precise date; however, it was somewhere in the early part of the last century, there lived in the ancient city of the Manhattoes a wealthy burger, Wolfert Webber by name. He was descended from old Cobus Webber of the Brille in Holland, one of the original settlers, famous for introducing the cultivation of cabbages, and who came over to the province during the protectorship of Oloffe Van Kortlandt, otherwise called the Dreamer.

The field in which Cobus Webber first planted himself and his cabbages had remained ever since in the family, who continued in the same line of husbandry, with that praiseworthy perseverance for which our Dutch burgers are noted. The whole family genius, during several generations, was devoted to the study and development of this one noble vegetable; and to this concentration of intellect may doubtless be ascribed the prodigious size and renown to

The Webber dynasty continued in uninterrupted succession; and never did a line give more unquestionable proofs of legitimacy. The eldest son succeeded to the books, as well as the territory of his sire; and had the portraits of this line of tranquil potentates been taken they would have presented a row of heads marvelously resembling in shape and magnitude the vegetables over which they reigned.

The seat of government continued unchanged in the family mansion—a Dutch built house, with a front, or rather gable end of yellow brick, tapering to a point, with the customary iron weathercock at the top. Everything about the building bore the air of long settled ease and security. Flights of martins peopled the little coops nailed against the walls, and swallows built their nests under the eaves, and every one knows that these house loving birds bring good luck to the dwelling where they take up their abode. In a bright sunny morning in early summer, it was delectable to hear their cheerful notes, as they sported about in the pure, sweet air, chirping forth, as it were, the greatness and prosperity of the Webbers.

Thus quietly and comfortably did this excellent family vegetate under the shade of a mighty buttonwood tree, which by little and little grew so great as entirely to overshadow their palace. The city gradually spread its suburbs round their domain. Houses sprung up to interrupt their prospects. The rural lanes in the vicinity began to grow into the bustle and populousness of streets; in short, with all the habits of rustic life they began to find themselves the inhabitants of a city. Still, however, they maintained their hereditary character and hereditary possessions, with all the tenacity of petty German princes in the midst of the empire. Wolfert was the last of the line, and succeeded to the patriarchal bench at the door, under the family tree, and swayed the scepter of his fathers, a kind of rural potentate in the midst of a metropolis.

To share the cares and sweets of sovereignty, he had taken unto himself a help mate, one of that excellent kind called stirring women; that is to say, she was one of those notable little there is nothing to do. Her activity, however, took one particular direction; her whole life seemed devoted to intense knitting: whether at home or abroad, walking or sitting, her needles were continually in motion, and it is even affirmed that by her unwearied industry she very nearly supplied her household with stockings throughout the year. This worthy couple were blessed with one daughter, who was brought up with great tenderness and care; uncommon pains had been taken with her education, so that she could stitch in every variety of way, make all kinds of pickles and preserves, and mark her own name on a sampler. The influence of her taste was seen also in the family garden, where the ornamental began to mingle with the useful; whole rows of fiery marigolds and splendid hollyhocks bordered the cabbage beds, and gigantic sunflowers lolled their broad, jolly faces over the fences, seeming to ogle most affectionately the passers by.

Thus reigned and vegetated Wolfert Webber over his paternal acres, peaceably and contentedly. Not but that, like all other sovereigns, he had his occasional cares and vexations. The growth of his native city sometimes caused him annoyance. His little territory gradually became hemmed in by streets and houses, which intercepted air and sunshine. He was now and then subject to the irruptions of the border population, that infest the streets of a metropolis, who would sometimes make midnight forays into his dominions, and carry off captive whole platoons of his noblest subjects. Vagrant swine would make a descent, too, now and then, when the gate was left open, and lay all waste before them; and mischievous urchins would often decapitate the illustrious sunflowers, the glory of the garden, as they lolled their heads so fondly over the walls. Still all these were petty grievances, which might now and then ruffle the surface of his mind, as a summer breeze will ruffle the surface of a mill pond; but they could not disturb the deep seated quiet of his soul. He would seize a trusty staff, that stood behind the door, issue suddenly out, and anoint the back of the aggressor, whether pig or urchin, and then return within doors, marvelously refreshed and tranquilized.

The chief cause of anxiety to honest Wolfert, however, was the growing prosperity of the city. The expenses of living doubled and trebled; but he could not double and treble the magnitude of his cabbages, and the number of competitors prevented the increase of price; thus, therefore, while every one around him grew richer, Wolfert grew poorer, and he could not, for the life of him, perceive how the evil was to be remedied.

This growing care, which increased from day to day, had its gradual effect upon our worthy burger; insomuch, that it at length implanted two or three wrinkles on his brow; things unknown before in the family of the Webbers; and it seemed to pinch up the corners of his cocked hat into an expression of anxiety, totally opposite to the tranquil, broad brimmed, low crowned beavers of his illustrious progenitors.

Perhaps even this would not have materially disturbed the serenity of his mind had he had only himself and his wife to care for; but there was his daughter gradually growing to maturity; and all the world knows when daughters begin to ripen no fruit or flower requires so much looking after. I have no talent at describing female charms, else fain would I depict the progress of this little Dutch beauty. How her blue eyes grew deeper and deeper, and her cherry lips redder and redder; and how she ripened and ripened, and rounded and rounded in the opening breath of sixteen summers, until, in her seventeenth spring, she seemed ready to burst out of her bodice like a half blown rose bud.

Could I but show her as she was then.

Ah, well-a-day! could I but show her as she was then, tricked out on a Sunday morning in the hereditary finery of the old Dutch clothes press, of which her mother had confided to her the key. The wedding dress of her grandmother, modernized for use, with sundry ornaments, handed down as heirlooms in the family. Her pale brown hair smoothed with buttermilk in flat waving lines on each side of her fair forehead. The chain of yellow virgin gold, that encircled her neck; [illegible] trance of a soft valley of happiness, as if it would sanctify the place. The—but pooh!—it is not for an old bachelor like me to be prosing about female beauty: suffice it to say, Amy had attained her seventeenth year. Long since had her sampler exhibited hearts in couples desperately transfixed with arrows, and true lovers' knots worked in deep blue silk; and it was evident she began to languish for some more interesting occupation than the rearing of sunflowers or pickling of cucumbers.

At this critical period of female existence, when the heart within a damsel's bosom, like its emblem, the miniature which hangs without, is apt to be engrossed by a single image, a new visitor began to make his appearance under the roof of Wolfert Webber. This was Dirk Waldron, the only son of a poor widow, but who could boast of more fathers than any lad in the province; for his mother had had four husbands, and this only child, so that though born in her last wedlock, he might fairly claim to be the tardy fruit of a long course of cultivation. This son of four fathers united the merits and the vigor of his sires. If he had not a great family before him, he seemed likely to have a great one after him; for you had only to look at the fresh, gamesome youth to see that he was formed to be the founder of a mighty race.

This youngster gradually became an intimate visitor of the family. He talked but little, but he sat long. He filled the father's pipe when it was empty, gathered up the mother's knitting needle or ball of worsted when it fell to the ground, stroked the sleek coat of the tortoise shell cat, and replenished the tea pot for the daughter from the bright copper kettle that sung before the fire. All these quiet little offices may seem of trifling import, but when true love is translated into Low Dutch it is in this way that it eloquently expresses itself. They were not lost upon the Webber family. The winning youngster found marvelous favor in the eyes of the mother; the tortoise shell cat, albeit the most staid and demure of her kind, gave indubitable signs of approbation of his visits; the tea kettle seemed to sing out a cheering note of welcome at his approach, might be rightly read, as she sat bridling and dimpling, and sewing by her mother's side, she was not a whit behind Dame Webber, or grimalkin, or the tea kettle in good will.

Wolfert alone saw nothing of what was going on. Profoundly wrapt up in meditation on the growth of the city and his cabbages, he sat looking in the fire, and puffing his pipe in silence. One night, however, as the gentle Amy, according to custom, lighted her lover to the outer door, and he, according to custom, took his parting salute, the smack resounded so vigorously through the long silent entry as to startle even the dull ear of Wolfert. He was slowly roused to a new source of anxiety. It had never entered into his head, that this mere child, who as it seemed but the other day, had been climbing about his knees, and playing with dolls and baby houses, could all at once be thinking of love and matrimony. He rubbed his eyes, examined into the fact, and really found that while he had been dreaming of other matters, she had actually grown into a woman, and what was more, had fallen in love. Here were new cares for poor Wolfert. He was a kind father, but he was a prudent man. The young man was a very stirring lad, but then he had neither money or land. Wolfert's ideas all ran in one channel, and he saw no alternative in case of a marriage but to portion off the young couple with a corner of his cabbage garden, the whole of which was barely sufficient for the support of his family.

Like a prudent father, therefore, he determined to nip this passion in the bud and forbade the youngster the house, though sorely did it go against his fatherly heart, and many a silent tear did it cause in the bright eye of his daughter. She showed herself, however, a pattern of filial piety and obedience. She never pouted and sulked; she never flew in the face of parental authority; she never fell into a passion, or fell into hysterics, as many romantic novel read young ladies would do. Not she, indeed! She was none such heroical rebellious trumpery, I warrant ye. On the contrary, she acquiesced like an obedient daughter; shut the street door in her lover's face, and if ever she did grant him an interview it was either out of the kitchen window or over the garden fence.

Wolfert was deeply cogitating these things in his mind, and his brow wrinkled with unusual care, as he wended his way one Saturday afternoon to a rural inn, about two miles from the city. It was a favorite resort of the Dutch part of the community from being always held by a Dutch line of landlords, and retaining an air and relish of the good old times. It was a Dutch built house, that had probably been a country seat of some opulent burger in the early time of the settlement. It stood near a point of land, called Corlears Hook, which stretches out into the Sound, and against which the tide, at its flux and reflux, sets with extraordinary rapidity. The venerable and somewhat crazy mansion was distinguished from afar, by a grove of elms and sycamores that seemed to wave a hospitable invitation, while a few weeping willows with their dank, drooping foliage, resembling falling waters, gave an idea of coolness, that rendered it an attractive spot during the heats of summer.

Here, therefore, as I said, resorted many of the old inhabitants of the Manhattoes, where, while some played at the shuffle board and quoits and ninepins, others smoked a deliberate pipe, and talked over public affairs.

It was on a blustering autumnal afternoon that Wolfert made his visit to the inn. The grove of elms and willows was stripped of its leaves, which whirled in rustling eddies about the fields. The ninepin alley was deserted, for the premature chilliness of the day had driven the company within doors. As it was Saturday afternoon, the habitual club was in session, composed principally of regular Dutch burgers, though mingled occasionally with persons of various character and country, as is natural in a place of such motley population.

Beside the fireplace, and in a huge leather bottomed arm chair, sat the dictator of this little world, the venerable Rem, or, as it was pronounced, Ramm Rapelye. He was a man of Walloon race, and illustrious for the antiquity of his line, his great-grandmother having been the first white child born in the province. But he was still more illustrious for his wealth and dignity; he had long filled the noble office of alderman, and was a man to whom the governor himself took off his hat. He had maintained possession of the leather bottomed chair from time immemorial; and had gradually waxed in bulk as he sat in his seat of government, until in the course of years he filled its whole magnitude. His word was decisive with his subjects; for he was so rich a man that he was never expected to support any opinion by argument. The landlord waited on him with peculiar officiousness; not that he paid better than his neighbors, but then the coin of a rich acceptable. The landlord had always a pleasant word and a joke to insinuate in the ear of the august Ramm. It is true, Ramm never laughed, and, indeed, maintained a mastiff like gravity, and even surliness of aspect, yet he now and then rewarded mine host with a token of approbation; which, though nothing more nor less than a kind of grunt, yet delighted the landlord more than a broad laugh from a poorer man.

"This will be a rough night for the money diggers," said mine host, as a gust of wind howled round the house, and rattled at the windows.

"What, are they at their works again?" said an English half pay captain, with one eye, who was a frequent attendant at the inn.

"Aye, are they," said the landlord, "and well may they be. They've had luck of late. They say a great pot of money has been dug up in the field, just behind Stuyvesant's orchard. Folks think it must have been buried there in old times, by Peter Stuyvesant, the Dutch governor."

"Fudge!" said the one eyed man of war, as he added a small portion of water to a bottom of brandy.

"Well, you may believe or not, as you please," said mine host, somewhat nettled; "but everybody knows that the old governor buried a great deal of his money at the time of the Dutch troubles, when the English redcoats seized on the province. They say, too, the old gentleman walks; aye, and in the very same dress that he wears in the picture which hangs up in the family house."

"Fudge!" said the half pay officer.

"Fudge, if you please! But didn't Corney Van Zandt see him at midnight, stalking about in the meadow with his wooden leg, and a drawn sword in his hand, that flashed like fire? And what can he be walking for, but because people have been troubling the place where he buried his money in old times!"

Here the landlord was interrupted by several guttural sounds from Ramm Rapelye, betokening that he was laboring with the unusual production of an idea. As he was too great a man to be slighted by a prudent publican, mine host respectfully paused until he should deliver himself. The corpulent frame of this [illegible]toms of a volcanic mountain on the point of an eruption. First, there was a certain heaving of the abdomen, not unlike an earthquake; then was emitted a cloud of tobacco smoke from that crater, his mouth; then there was a kind of rattle in the throat, as if the idea were working its way up through a region of phlegm; then there were several disjointed members of a sentence thrown out, ending in a cough; at length his voice forced its way in the slow but absolute tone of a man who feels the weight of his purse, if not of his ideas; every portion of his speech being marked by a testy puff of tobacco smoke.

"Who talks of old Peter Stuyvesant's walking?—puff—Have people no respect for persons?—puff—puff—Peter Stuyvesant knew better what to do with his money than to bury it—puff—I know the Stuyvesant family—puff—every one of them—puff—not a more respectable family in the province—puff—old standers—puff—warm householders—puff—none of your upstarts—puff—puff—puff.—Don't talk to me of Peter Stuyvesant's walking—puff—puff—puff—puff."

Here the redoubtable Ramm contracted his brow, clasped up his mouth till it wrinkled at each corner, and redoubled his smoking with such vehemence that the cloudy volumes soon wreathed round his head, as the smoke envelops the awful summit of Mount Etna.

A general silence followed the sudden rebuke of this very rich man. The subject, however, was too interesting to be readily abandoned. The conversation soon broke forth again from the lips of Peechy Prauw Van Hook, the chronicler of the club, one of those narrative old men who seem to grow incontinent of words, as they grow old, until their talk flows from them almost involuntarily.

Peechy, who could at any time tell as many stories in an evening as his hearers could digest in a month, now resumed the conversation, by affirming that, to his knowledge, money had at different times been dug up in various parts of the island. The lucky persons who had discovered them had always dreamt of them three times beforehand, and what was worthy of remark, these treasures had never been found but by some descendant of the good old Dutch families, which clearly proved that they had been buried by Dutchmen in the olden time.

"Fiddlestick with your Dutchman!" cried the half pay officer. "The Dutch had nothing to do with them. They were all buried by Kidd, the pirate, and his crew."

Here a key note was touched that roused the whole company. The name of Capt. Kidd was like a talisman in those times, and was associated with a thousand marvelous stories.

The half pay officer was a man of great weight among the peaceable members of the club, by reason of his military character and of the gunpowder scenes which by his own account he had witnessed.

The golden stories of Kidd, however, were resolutely rivaled by the tales of Peechy Prauw, who, rather than suffer his Dutch progenitors to be eclipsed by a foreign freebooter, enriched every spot in the neighborhood with the hidden wealth of Peter Stuyvesant and his contemporaries.

Not a word of this conversation was lost upon Wolfert Webber. He returned pensively home, full of magnificent ideas of buried riches. The soil of his native island seemed to be turned into gold dust, and every field teemed with treasure. His head almost reeled at the thought how often he must have heedlessly rambled over places where countless sums lay, scarcely covered by the turf beneath his feet. His mind was in a vertigo with this whirl of new ideas. As he came in sight of the venerable mansion of his forefathers and the little realm where the Webbers had so long and so contentedly flourished his gorge rose at the narrowness of his destiny.

"Unlucky Wolfert!" exclaimed he, "others can go to bed and dream themselves into whole mines of wealth; they have but to seize a spade in the morning, and turn up doubloons like potatoes; but thou must dream of hardship, and rise to poverty—must dig thy field from year's end to year's end, and—and yet raise nothing but cabbages!"

Wolfert Webber went to bed with a heavy heart; and it was long before the golden visions that disturbed his brain permitted him to sink into repose. The same visions, however, extended into his sleeping thoughts and assumed a more definite form. He dreamt that he had discovered an immense treasure in the center of his garden. At every stroke of the spade he laid bare a golden ingot; diamond crosses sparkled out of the dust; bags of money turned up their bellies, corpulent with pieces of eight, or venerable doubloons; and chests, wedged close with moidores, ducats and pistareens, yawned before his ravished eyes and vomited forth their glittering contents.

Wolfert awoke a poorer man than ever. He had no heart to go about his daily concerns, which appeared so paltry and profitless; but sat all day long in the chimney corner, picturing to himself [illegible] fire. The next night his dream was repeated. He was again in his garden, digging, and laying open stores of hidden wealth. There was something very singular in this repetition. He passed another day of reverie, and though it was cleaning day and the house, as usual in Dutch households, completely topsy turvy, yet he sat unmoved amidst the general uproar.

The third night he went to bed with a palpitating heart. He put on his red nightcap wrong side outwards for good luck. It was deep midnight before his anxious mind could settle itself into sleep. Again the golden dream was repeated, and again he saw his garden teeming with ingots and money bags.

Wolfert rose the next morning in complete bewilderment. A dream three times repeated was never known to lie; and if so, his fortune was made.

In his agitation he put on his waistcoat with the hind part before, and this was a corroboration of good luck. He no longer doubted that a huge store of money lay buried somewhere in his cabbage field, coyly waiting to be sought for, and he half repined at having so long been scratching about the surface of the soil instead of digging to the center. He took his seat at the breakfast table full of these speculations; asked his daughter to put a lump of gold into his tea, and on handing his wife a plate of slap jacks, begging her to help herself to a doubloon.

His grand care now was how to secure this immense treasure without it being known. Instead of working regularly in his grounds in the day time, he now stole from his bed at night, and with spade and pickax, went to work to rip up and dig about his paternal acres, from one end to the other. In a little time the whole garden, which had presented such a goodly and regular appearance, with its phalanx of cabbages, like a vegetable army in battle array, was reduced to a scene of devastation, while the relentless Wolfert, with nightcap on head, and lantern and spade in hand, stalked through the slaughtered ranks, the destroying angel of his own vegetable world.

The destroying angel of his own vegetable world.

Every morning bore testimony to the ravages of the preceding night in cabbages of all ages and conditions, from the tender sprout to the full grown head, piteously rooted from their quiet beds like worthless weeds, and left to wither in the sunshine. It was in vain Wolfert's wife remonstrated; it was in vain his darling daughter wept over the destruction of some favorite marigold. "Thou shalt have gold of another guess sort," he would cry, chucking her under the chin; "thou shalt have a string of crooked ducats for thy wedding necklace, my child." His family began really to fear that the poor man's wits were diseased. He muttered in his sleep at night of mines of wealth, of pearls and diamonds and bars of gold. In the daytime he was moody and abstracted, and walked about as if in a trance. Dame Webber held frequent councils with all the old women of the neighborhood, not omitting the parish dominie; scarce an hour in the day but a knot of them might be seen wagging their white caps together round her door, while the poor woman made some piteous recital. The daughter, too, was fain to seek for more frequent consolation from the stolen interviews of her favored swain, Dirk Waldron. The delectable little Dutch songs with which she used to dulcify the house grew less and less frequent, and she would forget her sewing and look wistfully in her father's face as he sat pondering by the fireside. Wolfert caught her eye one day fixed on him thus anxiously, and for a moment was roused from his golden reveries—"Cheer up, my girl," said he, exultingly, "why dost thou droop? Thou shalt hold up thy head one day with the —— and the Schermerhorns, the Van Hornes, and the Van Dams—the patroon himself shall be glad to get thee for his son!"

Amy shook her head at this vainglorious boast, and was more than ever in doubt of the soundness of the good man's intellect.

In the meantime Wolfert went on digging, but the field was extensive, and as his dream had indicated no precise spot, he had to dig at random. The winter set in before one-tenth of the scene of promise had been explored. The ground became too frozen and the nights too cold for the labors of the spade. No sooner, however, did the returning warmth of spring loosen the soil, and the small frogs begin to pipe in the meadows, but Wolfert resumed his labors with renovated zeal. Still, however, the hours of industry were reversed. Instead of working cheerily all day, planting and setting out his vegetables, he remained thoughtfully idle, until the shades of night summoned him to his secret labors. In this way he continued to dig from night to night, and week to week, and month to month, but not a stiver did he find. On the contrary, the more he digged the poorer he grew. The rich soil of his garden was digged away, and the sand and gravel from beneath was thrown to the surface, until the whole field presented an aspect of sandy barrenness.

In the meantime the seasons gradually rolled on. The little frogs that had piped in the meadows in early spring croaked as bullfrogs in the brooks during the summer heats and then sunk into silence. The peach tree budded, blossomed, and bore its fruit. The swallows and martins came, twittered about the roof, built their nests, reared their young, held their congress along the eaves, and then winged their flight in search of another spring. The caterpillar spun its winding sheet, dangled in it from the great buttonwood tree that shaded the house, turned into a moth, fluttered with the last sunshine of summer, and disappeared; and finally the leaves of the buttonwood tree turned yellow, then brown, then rustled one by one to the ground, and whirling about in little eddies of wind and dust, whispered that winter was at hand.

Wolfert gradually awoke from his dream of wealth as the year declined. He had reared no crop to supply the wants of his household during the sterility of winter. The season was long and severe, and for the first time the family was really straitened in [illegible] mind, common to those whose golden dreams have been disturbed by pinching realities. The idea gradually stole upon him that he should come to want. He already considered himself one of the most unfortunate men in the province, having lost such an incalculable amount of undiscovered treasure, and now, when thousands of pounds had eluded his search, to be perplexed for shillings and pence was cruel in the extreme.

Haggard care gathered about his brow; he went about with a money seeking air, his eyes bent downwards into the dust, and carrying his hands in his pockets, as men are apt to do when they have nothing else to put into them. He could not even pass the city almshouse without giving it a rueful glance, as if destined to be his future abode.

The strangeness of his conduct and of his looks occasioned much speculation and remark. For a long time he was suspected of being crazy, and then everybody pitied him; at length it began to be suspected that he was poor, and then everybody avoided him.

The rich old burgers of his acquaintance met him outside of the door when he called, entertained him hospitably on the threshold, pressed him warmly by the hand on parting, shook their heads as he walked away, with the kind hearted expression of "poor Wolfert," and turned a corner nimbly, if by chance they saw him approaching as they walked the streets.

Even the barber and cobbler of the neighborhood, and a tattered tailor in an alley hard by, three of the poorest and merriest rogues in the world, eyed him with that abundant sympathy which usually attends a lack of means, and there is not a doubt but their pockets would have been at his command, only that they happened to be empty.

Thus everybody deserted the Webber mansion, as if poverty were contagious, like the plague; everybody but honest Dirk Waldron, who still kept up his stolen visits to the daughter, and indeed seemed to wax more affectionate as the fortunes of his mistress were on the wane.

Many months had elapsed since Wolfert had frequented his old resort, the want one Saturday afternoon, musing over his wants and disappointments, when his feet took instinctively their wonted direction, and on awaking out of a reverie he found himself before the door of the inn. For some moments he hesitated whether to enter, but his heart yearned for companionship; and where can a ruined man find better companionship than at a tavern where there is neither sober example nor sober advice to put him out of countenance?

Wolfert found several of the old frequenters of the tavern at their usual posts, and seated in their usual places; but one was missing, the great Ramm Rapelye, who for many years had filled the chair of state. His place was supplied by a stranger, who seemed, however, completely at home in the chair and the tavern. He was rather under size, but deep chested, square and muscular. His broad shoulders, double joints and bow knees gave tokens of prodigious strength. His face was dark and weather beaten; a deep scar, as if from the slash of a cutlass, had almost divided his nose and made a gash in his upper lip, through which his teeth shone like a bulldog's. A mass of iron gray hair gave a grizzly finish to his hard favored visage. His dress was of an amphibious character. He wore an old hat edged with tarnished lace and cocked in martial style, on one side of his head; a rusty blue military coat with brass buttons and a wide pair of short petticoat trousers, or, rather, breeches, for they were gathered up at the knees. He ordered everybody about him with an authoritative air; talked in a brattling voice that sounded like the crackling of thorns under a pot; damned the landlord and servants with perfect impunity, and was waited upon with greater obsequiousness than had ever been shown to the mighty Ramm himself. Wolfert's curiosity was awakened to know who and what was this stranger who had thus usurped absolute sway in this ancient domain. He could get nothing, however, but vague information. Peechy Prauw took him aside, into a remote corner of the hall, and there in an under voice, and with great caution, imparted to him all that he knew on the subject. The inn had been aroused several months before, on a dark stormy night, by repeated long shouts, that seemed like the howlings of a wolf. They came from the water side; and at length were distinguished to be hailing the house in the seafaring manner. "House-a-hoy!" The landlord turned out with his head waiter, tapster, hostler and errand boy—that is to say, with his old negro Cuff. On approaching the place from whence the voice proceeded, they found this amphibious looking personage at the water's edge, quite alone, and seated on a great oaken sea chest. How he came there, whether he had been set on shore from some boat, or had floated to land on his chest, nobody could tell, for he did not seem disposed to answer questions, and there was something in his looks and manners that put a stop to all questioning. Suffice it to say, he took possession of a corner room of the inn, to which his chest was removed with great difficulty. Here he had remained ever since, keeping about the inn and its vicinity. Sometimes, it is true, he disappeared for one, two or three days at a time, going and returning without giving any notice or account of his movements. He always appeared to have plenty of money, though often of very strange, outlandish coinage; and he regularly paid his bill every evening before turning in.

He had fitted up his room to his own fancy, having slung a hammock from the ceiling instead of a bed, and decorated the walls with rusty pistols and cutlasses of foreign workmanship. A great part of his time was passed in this room, seated by the window, which commanded a wide view of the sound, a short old fashioned pipe in his mouth, a glass of rum toddy at his elbow, and a pocket telescope in his hand, with which he reconnoitered every boat that moved upon the water. Large square rigged vessels seemed to excite but little attention; but the moment he descried anything with a shoulder-of-mutton sail, or that a barge, or yawl, or jolly boat hove in sight, up went the telescope, and he examined it with the most scrupulous attention.

All this might have passed without much notice, for in those times the province was so much the resort of adventurers of all characters and climes that any oddity in dress or behavior attracted but little attention. But in a little while this strange sea monster, thus strangely cast up on dry land, began to encroach upon the long established customs and customers of the place; to interfere in a dictatorial manner in the affairs of the ninepin alley and the barroom, until in the end he usurped an absolute command over the little inn. It was in vain to attempt to withstand his authority. He was not exactly quarrelsome, but boisterous and peremptory, like one accustomed to tyrannize on a quarter deck; and there was a dare-devil air about everything he said and did, that inspired a wariness in [illegible] so long the hero of the club, was soon silenced by him; and the quiet burgers stared with wonder at seeing their inflammable man-of-war so readily and quietly extinguished.

And then the tales that he would tell were enough to make a peaceable man's hair stand on end. There was not a sea fight or marauding or free booting adventure that had happened within the last twenty years but he seemed perfectly versed in it. He delighted to talk of the exploits of the buccaneers in the West Indies and on the Spanish Main. How his eyes would glisten as he described the waylaying of treasure ships, the desperate fights, yard arm and yard arm—broadside and broadside—the boarding and capturing of large Spanish galleons! with what chuckling relish would he describe the descent upon some rich Spanish colony; the rifling of a church; the sacking of a convent! You would have thought you heard some gormandizer dilating upon the roasting a savory goose at Michaelmas as he described the roasting of some Spanish Don to make him discover his treasure—a detail given with a minuteness that made every rich old burgher present turn uncomfortably in his chair. All this would be told with infinite glee, as if he considered it an excellent joke; and then he would give such a tyrannical leer in the face of his next neighbor that the poor man would be fain to laugh out of sheer faint-heartedness. If any one, however, pretended to contradict him in any of his stories he was on fire in an instant. His very cocked hat assumed a momentary fierceness, and seemed to resent the contradiction. "How the devil should you know as well as I? I tell you it was as I say!" and he would at the same time let slip a broadside of thundering oaths and tremendous sea phrases, such as had never been heard before within those peaceful walls.

Indeed, the worthy burghers began to surmise that he knew more of these stories than mere hearsay. Day after day their conjectures concerning him grew more and more wild and fearful. The strangeness of his manners, the mystery that surrounded him, all made him something incomprehensible in their [illegible] deep to them—he was a merman—he was behemoth—he was leviathan—in short, they knew not what he was.

The domineering spirit of this boisterous sea urchin at length grew quite intolerable. He was no respecter of persons; he contradicted the richest burghers without hesitation; he took possession of the sacred elbow chair, which time out of mind had been the seat of sovereignty of the illustrious Ramm Rapelye. Nay, he even went so far in one of his rough jocular moods, as to slap that mighty burgher on the back, drink his toddy and wink in his face, a thing scarcely to be believed. From this time Ramm Rapelye appeared no more at the inn; his example was followed by several of the most eminent customers, who were too rich to tolerate being bullied out of their opinions, or being obliged to laugh at another man's jokes. The landlord was almost in despair, but he knew not how to get rid of this sea monster and his sea chest, which seemed to have grown like fixtures or excrescences on his establishment.

Such was the account whispered cautiously in Wolfert's ear by the narrator, Peechy Prauw, as he held him by the button in a corner of the hall, casting a wary glance now and then towards the door of the barroom, lest he should be overheard by the terrible hero of his tale.

Wolfert took his seat in a remote part of the room in silence, impressed with profound awe of this unknown, so versed in freebooting history. It was to him a wonderful instance of the revolutions of mighty empires, to find the venerable Ramm Rapelye thus ousted from the throne; a rugged tarpaulin dictating from his elbow chair, hectoring the patriarchs, and filling this tranquil little realm with a brawl and bravado.

The stranger was on this evening in a more than usually communicative mood, and was narrating a number of astounding stories of plunderings and burnings upon the high seas. He dwelt upon them with peculiar relish, heightening the frightful particulars in proportion to their effect on his peaceful auditors. He gave a long swaggering detail of the capture of a Spanish merchantman. She was laying becalmed during a long summer's day, just off from an island which was one of the lurking places of the pirates. They had reconnoitered her with their spy glasses from the shore, and ascertained her character and force. At night a picked crew of daring fellows set off for her in a whale boat. They approached with muffled oars, as she lay rocking idly with the undulations of the sea and her sails flapping against the masts. They were close under her stern before the guard on deck was aware of their approach. The alarm was given; the pirates threw hand grenades on deck and sprang up the main chains sword in hand.

The crew flew to arms, but in great confusion some were shot down, others took refuge in the tops; others were driven overboard and drowned, while others fought hand to hand from the main deck to the quarter deck, disputing gallantly every inch of ground. There were three Spanish gentlemen on board with their ladies, who made the most desperate resistance; they defended the companion way, cut down several of their assailants, and fought like very devils, for they were maddened by the shrieks of the ladies from the cabin. One of the Dons was old and soon dispatched. The other two kept their ground vigorously, even though the captain of the pirates was among their assailants. Just then there was a shout of victory from the main deck. "The ship is ours!" cried the pirates.

[Continued Next Week.]

McKean County Miner

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All communications should be addressed to
L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa., August 9, 1889.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
L. ROGERS,
of Smethport.
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
M. J. HADLEY,
of Turtle Point.

THE railroads interested are firm in their refusal to make a one cent a mile rate to the G. A. R. for the National Encampment at Milwaukee this month, and present indications are that the gathering will fall far short of being a pronounced success.

THE indignant refusal of the Valparaiso Consulship by Mel Hoer reminds the La Crosse *Chronicle* of the fact that Jerry Rusk, the bucolic member of the Cabinet was some years ago named as Consul to Paraguay and ~~and supposed to~~ was some place out among the Indians. "Where's dat's Paraguay?" he roared, and declined in language not now tolerated in the Cabinet.—*St. Paul Globe.*

WATKINS' GLEN has been ruined by a torrent of water, which came from a cloud burst on Thursday night of last week. The water rose so rapidly that it soon became a raging torrent, sweeping through the beautiful and famous glen and carrying with it all the bridgeways and stairways and otherwise defacing and destroying the picturesque gorge. Reaching the village of Watkins the creek overflowed its banks and swept away the Franklin street bridge, upon which, a few moments before, a crowd of 25 persons had been standing. Some of them narrowly escaped.

IT is asserted on good data that the wheat crop this year will amount to 500,000,000 bushels at least, making all reasonable allowance for damage in the Northwest. The 500,000,000 mark has never been passed by the wheat yield except twice. In 1882 the production was 504,000,000 bushels, and two years later it was but a small fraction under 513,000,000. Last year the yield was 415,000,000 bushels. Not only is a large wheat crop this year assured, but the production of nearly all the other cereals is or will be heavy. This fact, coupled with reasonable certainty which there exists of a big demand for wheat from Europe, is the bright spot in the business situation.

THE Republican State Convention convened in the Opera House, Harrisburg, on Wednesday of this week. Every district in the State was fully represented. Walter Lyon of Pittsburgh was made temporary and Senator Delamater of Crawford permanent [illegible] which had the true Republican ring. Senator Penrose of Philadelphia, in a speech which created considerable enthusiasm, nominated Hon. Henry K. Boyer of Philadelphia for State Treasurer. The nomination was seconded by several gentlemen from different sections of the State and was then carried by acclamation, every delegate present rising to his feet. In our next issue we will give a sketch of the candidate together with the platform adopted by the Convention. Hon. Wm. H. Andrews was re-elected Chairman of the State Committee. Messrs. Weaver and Sandes represented this county.

THERE are three vacancies in the Senate caused by the resignation of Senator Cooper, of Delaware, to accept the Philadelphia Collectorship; by the resignation of Senator Newmeyer, to accept the Prothonotaryship of the Supreme Court, and by the death of Senator Stehman, of Lancaster. The terms of Messrs. Newmeyer and Stehman expire with the present Legislature—on the 1st day of December, 1890—and the term of Senator Cooper will expire two years later. There are also four vacancies in the House, with a probability of five. They are: John J. Brown, of Adams, dead; Francis A. Weaver, of Jefferson, appointed to a position in Washington; C. Wesley Thomas, Twenty-fourth ward of this city, Secretary for Collector Cooper, and Isaac P. Garrett, of Delaware, Assistant Cashier for Collector Cooper. To these may be added J. K. Billingsley, of Washington, who is reported as slated for a Government position.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A YOUNG man by the name of Brower, who represented a North Carolina district in the last Congress and was re-elected to the next, has announced that he will be a candidate for speaker at the coming organization of the House, and will be supported by the Republican delegation from his State, which consists of two members besides himself. Mr. Brower complains that he has not been treated fairly by this administration and as the Republican majority in the House will not exceed five he conceived the idea that he and his colleagues could force recognition at the White House. But the young man was counting chickens before they were hatched. One of his colleagues is a colored man by the name of Cheatham, who evidently is possessed of considerable more sense than Brower. When he heard of the latter's candidacy he said: "Politically I am a Republican. I was elected to Congress by the Republican party and upon Republican principles, and there is no question about my not cheerfully supporting the party in the organization of the next House, and in every other particular for the good of the country. In other words, I want it understood in the beginning that I am no kicker, and I have not been able to see where any member of Congress, especially from North Carolina, has just cause to complain of the administration."

SPOKANE FALLS DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Dispatches from the north-west of the past two or three days announce the almost total destruction by fire of Spokane Falls, in Washington Territory, on Sunday night, August 4th. The fire broke out in the evening and raged all night. In the morning forty blocks of the bustling little city had been wiped out representing from ten to fifteen millions of dollars.

Spokane Falls was one of the most prominent of the many new cities in the infant State of Washington. Situated on the line of the Northern Pacific Road, close to the Coeur d'Alene mining region, the city has been the site for many large industrial establishments such as smelters and kindred enterprises. Expensive public edifices had also been recently erected and the population was easily supporting two prosperous daily papers.

It has a population of 15,000, and is the county seat of Spokane county. The surrounding country is most picturesque, and the falls of the Spokane river, which in the space of half a mile fall 150 feet, are very grand and beautiful. They furnish constant water power of great value, as the river never freezes.

WHAT THE DEVASTATION OF TIMBER LANDS COSTS US.

The disastrous floods that have occurred recently in different parts of the country have directed attention to what are commonly known as cloudbursts, to which, in every instance, the disaster has been termed. Scientifically considered, there is no such thing as a cloudburst. It is but a within a short period. One inch of rain in twenty-four hours would be termed a heavy rainfall, while the same amount of precipitation in a few minutes might produce all the characteristics of a cloudburst. The amount of water that falls during a cloudburst is enormous, and may equal rainfalls that would be deemed excessive for a day, or even a month, in the region where the cloudburst occurs. Fortunately these phenomena are local, and prevail in the less densely populated portions of the country. The presence of aqueous vapor in the atmosphere bears an intimate relation to the development, progress and intensity of storms. The amount of water the atmosphere may contain as vapor varies greatly with the temperature. When the air can contain no more aqueous vapor it is said to be saturated, and any lowering of temperature will cause the vapor to be condensed and precipitated in the form of rain and snow. Before complete saturation the air will absorb moisture from water or any substance damper than itself, but yields it up readily by condensation when the temperature is lowered. High temperature and strong winds favor evaporation, and the higher the temperature the more vapor the air will contain. Vegetation bears an important relation to the rainfall of a country and its benefits is unquestioned. The presence of forests causes the clouds to give out their moisture in showers and spreads the rain over a larger area. The denudation of this country of its forest growth is undoubtedly the cause of the increased number of cloudbursts in the United States. The absence of trees causes rain to fall in a particular section that should be distributed over an extensive stretch of country. The replanting of felled forests is therefore of the utmost importance. Some attention has been given in this work by the inauguration of arbor day in various States, but much yet remains to be done. It is stated that the planting trees and shrubbery west of the Mississippi river has had a beneficial effect on that part of country and has increased the rainfall. The cloudburst that occurred in the little Kanawha Valley recently was caused by the [illegible] travelling eastward across the continent, the moisture laden atmosphere encountered the Alleghenies. Up the slope of the mountains the storm travelled until the cooler strata of air were encountered, which caused a speedy condensation of the vapor contained in the air. A sometimes similar condition is met with at Cherrapunji, India, where the average yearly rainfall is 493.2 inches—the largest in the world. This is owing to the station being situated on the side of a precipitous mountain so that the aqueous vapor of the ascending air of the southeast monsoon is condensed by the cold expansion, causing the rain to fall in torrents. The cloudburst caused a rainfall at Parkersburg of 1.42 inches.—*Ex.*

THE RICHEST WIDOW IN AMERICA.

Never has there been such universal churchgoing in New York as during the present season. I saw a lady in black step out of a handsome mourning carriage in front of St. Thomas's Church last Wednesday afternoon, and some one told me that it was Mrs. Moses Taylor, who, with Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, shares the honor of being the richest widow in America. She is a member of the Presbyterian Church, but is subject to no bigotries and finds pleasure in occasional attendance upon Lenton services in Episcopal Churches. Church going is one of her favorite pursuits at all times, and down at Long Branch she has a private chapel and chaplain of her own, who ministers to her spiritual needs during her summer sojourn. This chapel cost her $70,000 is attended by quite a large congregation of the local Presbyterians and is the centre through which she distributes her many beautiful and lavish charities. It was a great surprise to her upon her husband's death to find herself so rich a woman, for he never talked to her about his business, and though she knew he was wealthy, she had formed no calculation as to the amount he was worth; no one, indeed, not even his executors, had credited old Taylor with more than half a dozen millions at the most, and the surprise of the latter was great on the appointed day when they and the widow went to open the doors of the particularly solid vault which the old man had built into the wall of his office.

The innermost compartment was large enough to hold certificates of stock and the like securities without folding. There was a great stack of these papers lying nearly on top of each other, unwrinkled and unrenesed. They represented Taylor's investments in railroads, banks, insurance companies, deeds of real estate and every sort of sound financial venture. The widow did not comprehend the full meaning of this great pile of documents, but the executors looked at each other with pleased significance, and set about making an inventory, jotting down figures on the back of a card, and announcing in awed tones to the widow, when this pleasing task was done, that she was the sole possessor of a fortune amounting to $40,000,000. She bore it with that meek and gentle resignation of which even the worst of us would be capable under similar circumstances, and many unfortunates have since had reason to be grateful that this great sum fell into such discreet and charitable hands. Mrs. Vanderbilt is also a faithful churchgoer, having pews in several different churches, one of her favorite places of worship being old Trinity.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

HON. HENRY K. BOYER, the Republican nominee for State Treasurer, has been twice elected speaker of the House and is one of the most popular young men of the State.

ATTACK ON THE SEAL INDUSTRY.

Since the United States purchased Alaska for $7,000,000 from Russia the Government has received over $10,000,000 from the seal-fishing industry. This shows the importance of preserving it. The seals pass from the Aleutian Islands, which form the southern boundary of the Behring Sea, to Pribylov Islands for breeding purposes. It is while making this passage that the Canadians kill them. Most of those killed are females with young. Unless protected from this indiscriminate slaughter the seals would soon be annihilated. This has been the result in every case where they have not been protected. Formerly hundreds of thousands of seals were obtained annually from the South Pacific and from the coasts of Chili and South Africa, but for lack of protection they were exterminated, and since 1880 less than 1,500 skins have been secured from those old haunts. When the seals are killed in open sea they sink. So that, according to Special Agent Tingle, 300,000 were killed in Behring Sea in 1886 by the marauders, who secured only 30,000 skins. The Alaska Commercial Company is only allowed to take 100,000 skins a year and females are not killed, nor does the company kill any seal in the water. Unless the seals are protected in the open sea they would be exterminated within a short time. This illustrates the senseless course of the Cleveland Administration in hesitating to enforce the law.

Now what are our rights? From the date of the discovery of these seal fisheries by Russia down to the date of the transfer of all her rights to the United States, Russia claimed and exercised exclusive jurisdiction over the part of the Behring Sea in which the seal are found. She transferred that right to us, and we exercised it unquestioned until the time of the territory was purchased. Mr. Sumner, chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, referred frequently in the Senate "to our part of the Behring Sea," and the matter was well understood. It has been claimed that Mr. Adams, when secretary of state, resisted this claim of Russia. But a committee of Congress which investigated this subject unanimously reported that Mr. Adams did nothing of the kind. The Russians claimed to control the ocean as far south as the 45th parallel of latitude, and the part of the sea that Mr. Adams mentioned as 4,000 miles wide had direct reference to the Pacific Ocean and was south of the Behring Sea. He also resisted Russia's claim to the coast between latitude 51 and 55 as a "new pretension," but according to the findings of this congressional committee there is no allusion in his correspondence to Behring Sea; "so that the dominion asserted and exercised by Russia over that sea, from its discovery in 1725 to its partition by the treaty of cession in 1867, had never been questioned or denied."

Great Britain has never had a province or port nearer than 700 miles to the waters of the Behring Sea. She has never fostered any trade or been engaged in any commerce there, and her sole reason for entering there now is to destroy our valuable seal fisheries. In the absence of any other means of protecting these fisheries, which are the sole sustenance of a large native population, are we going to concede this commercial vandalism? And is it to be expected that the President at the bidding of Canadian marauders backed by Democratic journals will abandon our rights and refuse to enforce the laws of Congress? He certainly will not do anything of the kind.—*Philadelphia Press.*

DECLARE WAR ON TRUSTS.

The following from the Philadelphia *Bulletin* of Friday last will be heartily concurred in by Republicans everywhere, and we hope that the State Convention will speak emphatically on the subject:

The suggestion of the *Press* that the Republican Convention at Harrisburg denouncing trusts is one which will meet with favor in the party. The Democratic organs have been making all kinds of attempts for a long time past to show that the Republican party is friendly to trusts, or that its protective policy leads to their formation. It is time now that every Republican convention, in expressing the principles of the party, should put itself on record as hostile to these unnatural and illegitimate combinations. There is no disposition in the Republican party to tolerate or excuse them. Indeed, the policy of the Republican party in fostering our industries means, when carried to its logical conclusion, that these rings of manufacturers and merchants shall be broken up and destroyed.

The Republican Convention at Harrisburg should bear in mind the fact that public sentiment is running strongly against trusts and that the announcement of the formation of each new one only serves to swell the tide of indignation. At the same time their continued growth gives the enemies of protection an opportunity to exercise their sophistry in deluding the minds of the thoughtless and to lay the blame for the existence of the evil on the policy of protection. It is hardly necessary to enter into any arguments in order to show intelligent and well-informed people the fallacy of that line of thought. But that there may be no possible room for doubt in the public mind as to the attitude of the Republican party, the convention at Harrisburg, representing as it does the views of an overwhelming majority of the people in the greatest of the protection States, should come out in the most flat-footed and unequivocal fashion against trusts of any kind.

FRANCIS MURPHY ON PROHIBITION.

Francis Murphy, the eloquent apostle of temperance, who has in the last twelve years carried his blue ribbon pledge, with its "malice toward none and charity for all" motto, all over Europe and America, is at the Gilsey House. Mr. Murphy has grown gray-haired and stout since his cold-water crusade in New York nearly ten years ago, but is still in the harness and is still an enthusiast. He lives in Pittsburgh, the scene of his first great success, and where several of his children are married. I had a talk with Mr. Murphy last night about the recent prohibition defeat in Pennsylvania, in which he said:

"I took no part in the fight because I do not believe that the evil can be legislated out of existence. I wish that it could, just as I wish that every man might be a real Christian. I think the world would be better for it. The plan of making people Christians by law has been tried before now, and it wasn't altogether a success. I think that prohibition meets with the same objections. I don't want to be considered as opposing the prohibitionists, but I simply believed that the opposition that they arouse by saying to men 'You shall not sell' and 'You shall not drink' leads men to drink who would not drink otherwise. Men must be led and not driven. Nine out of ten drunkards can be reclaimed by kindness and patience, and until the man is master of himself you cannot keep him from drinking by law. There are rural sections where the sale of liquor can be prohibited. Such sections should have local option, but when prohibition is attempted in a big city it simply gives a license for irresponsible men to sell in every hole and corner in the city. I believe in a high license and a strict administration of the law, and then in leading people to a sense of their own responsibility, with 'charity for all and malice toward none.'"—*New York Star.*

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

WHY GO WEST?

People who interest themselves in learning the resources and advantages of the localities in which they live, both as to assurances of health or business, are never at a loss to improve their private affairs or find places in which to make profitable investments. The advice, "go west, young man, go west," may do as counsel for such individuals as seek or desire adventure, but for men who desire to find comfort and reasonable wealth nearer home, Pennsylvania now offers as many inducements as any of the old States in the Union for investments in manufacturing and mining, merchandising and soil culture. By this we mean, of course, young men of energy, genius and purpose who now live in Pennsylvania, can reach creditable success here where they are known as speedily and as splendidly as they can achieve it in distant localities where they are not known. Pennsylvania is full of opportunities, localities, resources and advantages to stimulate ambition, develope genius and reward effort. In addition it has all the surroundings and facilities to make life endurable and aid exertion of a proper kind to add to its joys and comforts. We do not dissuade any man from going west, but we do declare that there is as much to encourage industry and develope enterprise in the State of Pennsylvania as can be found, by Pennsylvanians anywhere on the continent.—*Harrisburg Independent.*

COLONEL VICTORIA.

The Queen of England and the Emperor of Germany having kissed and made up, the martial William has conferred upon his illustrious grandmother the command of the First Dragoon Guards of Berlin, and Victoria has given her more or less filial grandson the right to wear the uni-

This ought to keep peace in the family; but in case peace will not keep, and war should arise between England and Germany, these new appointments will mix things up, as it were.

Imagine the hustling, on the part of these illustrious officers, to assume command of their forces, should war be declared!

Col. Victoria would don a new uniform of the latest style, do up her hair so as to be out of the way, and take the first steamer for Germany, where her faithful Dragoons would be waiting for her to place herself at their head and lead them on to victory, *a la* Maria Theresa.

It is true she might be arrested before leaving England, and detained as an officer of the enemy and a prisoner of war, but we will not consider that contingency.

On the other hand Admiral W. Hohenzollern would hurry to his flagship, to lead the brave British tars against the naval force of Germany.

What a spectacle would this be, my brethren; yea, what a pair of spectacles!

All of which shows what a silly piece of business is this conferring of honorary commands upon each other by kings and queens.—Pittsburgh *Chronicle-Telegraph.*

LITERARY NOTES.

The Delineator is a monthly magazine illustrating metropolitan fashions of all the latest styles and novelties in ladies', misses' and children's fashions, with full descriptions of new goods, new styles, new trimmings and practical articles on subjects connected with dress and the household. It is an invaluable magazine for ladies' use. Published by The Butterick Publishing Co., 7, 9 and 11 west 13th street, New York city.

Women in Business.

In this age of extreme activity and wonderful development, it is a noteworthy fact that many women have made their own way in mercantile life, and successfully compete with men in many lines of business. Women whether they labor in the household or in the store, are all liable to suffer from functional derangements and the cares of maternity. For all troubles known under Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic and tried specific. It relieves the greatest sufferers, and restores the patient to vigorous health and strength. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive garantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, billiousness, sick headache, bilious headache, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a pair of young horses, coming six years old, well broke, good roadsters and weighing 2200 lbs. Terms easy with approved security.
GEO. W. KING.
East Smethport, Aug. 7, 1889.—1t.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions, etc., at a session thereof to be holden at Smethport, Penna., on Tuesday, September 3d, A. D. 1889, for the transfer to me, Fred Heckel, now residing at No. 16 Chambers street in the first ward of the city of Bradford, my present occupation being that of hotel clerk, of a certain license for a hotel, known as the "Union House," situate on the south side of Main street in the first ward of the city of Bradford, Penna., at Nos. 125 and 127 Main street, which license was on the 18th day of May, 1889, granted to one Louis March, to commence and be in force and effect on June 3d, A. D. 1889, for one year.
FRED HECKEL.
Bradford, Aug. 6, 1889—4t.

.: PROF. J. REYNOLDS, .:
TEACHER OF
BRASS AND REED BANDS,

Will take a few bands in McKean county to instruct. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate. Address at once,
J. REYNOLDS,
Aug. 9-8t. Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT
Graded School!

The Academic Department offers
TWO THOROUGH COURSES

adapted either to those who want to teach in the common schools and to those who wish a GOOD ACADEMIC COURSE, or to those who desire a FULL CLASSICAL COURSE AND PREPARATION FOR COLLEGE.

All Departments Are Thoroughly Graded—Six Teachers.

Rates of tuition:
Academic, per month .... $ 2 00
Intermediate, per month 1 50
Primary, per month 1 00

Opens Sept. 2, 1889.

For particulars address
W. F. SHEEO, A. B., Principal.

FIRST-CLASS
BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Brakes if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1889.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND
HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.
Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER WISHES TO ANnounce that he has sold out his business on Mechanic street and desires an immediate settlement with all persons indebted to him.
CHAS. A. KREUGER.
Smethport, July 31, 1889-3t.

Notice.

FIRST CALL.—The subscribers to the stock of the Smethport Odd Fellows' Hall Association are hereby notified to pay 25 per cent. of their subscriptions to the Secretary of said Association. By order of the Directors.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.
Smethport, Pa., July 26, 1889.

Notice.

MARTHA CUMMINGS by her next friend, John C. Scidmore, vs. ORIN CUMMINGS. | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pa. No. 108, Feb. Term, 1888, Libel in Divorce.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been appointed Commissioner to take the testimony in above stated case, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Wednesday, August 21, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office, No. 18 Main street, Bradford City, when and where all concerned may attend.
GEO. A. BERRY,
Commissioner.
27w2

Furniture and Undertaking.

New Goods Received Every Week!

We guarantee Prices always the Lowest. All goods delivered FREE.

In the undertaking line we give careful and intelligent service.

Bodies preserved as long as desired. Personal attendance at all funerals when required. The finest hearse in the county.

Give me a call and I will convince you that I do business on the square.

Respectfully,
F. A. CARTER, Eldred, Pa.
1-11-89.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE United Lumber Company, Limited, has been dissolved by the unanimous resolution of said company, and all business of the same will be wound up and closed. All persons having any claims against said United Lumber Company, Limited, are requested to present them at once to J. J. Newman, Buffalo, N. Y., or to Sheridan Gorton, attorney, Smethport, Pa.
F. H. GOODYEAR, Chairman.
J. J. NEWMAN, Secretary.
June 26, 1889. 6t.

KERNS & POWELL,
Successors to Brooks & Ogilvie,
Contractors -:- and -:- Builders,
And Dealers in all kinds of
DRESSED LUMBER.

All business entrusted to their hands will be given prompt attention and satisfactorily done.

SHOP ON FULTON STREET,
In Rear of Hamlin Bank, SMETHPORT, Pa.
2-8-89-6m

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY. Salary and Expenses paid, or Commission if preferred. Salesmen wanted everywhere. No experience needed. Address, stating age, The C. L. Van Dusen Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO,
-:- PIPES, -:- ETC. -:-
49 MAIN STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
Next door to Collar's Drug Store. July 19-6m

C. E. GROVER,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER
And Proprietor of the
-:- Port Allegany Planing Mill. -:-
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Siding, Flooring, Ceiling
BRACKETS, MOULDING, &c.
All Kinds of
DRESSED LUMBER TO ORDER.

Plans and specifications for Buildings furnished on application. All work guaranteed.
C. E. GROVER.
3-22-89-1y. PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

WANTED RELIABLE, ENERGETIC MEN AS SALESMEN. Truthful men—No liars wanted. New blood—no old seedy agents, that can't maintain a position with a reliable firm. Experience not required. We can make a good salesman of any pushing, active man. Salary and expenses (or commission). Stock guaranteed true.
H. W. FOSTER & CO. NURSERYMEN, BOX C, GENEVA, NEW YORK

FURNITURE
Established, 1836.
BUY OF THE MAKER

For out-of-town trade we have an Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. We pay the freight.

HERSEE & CO.,
Mammoth :-: Retail :-: Manufacturers,
247 to 255 Ellicott Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

We Lead But Never Follow.

Your Homes—How to Furnish Them.

A 9 Room House Furnished Complete for $396.25.

Those who think that a thousand dollar outfit is essential to house-keeping will learn with surprise that we will supply every article of furniture needed in a nine-room house for $396.25—not only the articles of necessity, but many pieces usually regarded as luxuries. The $396.25 outfit is as follows: The price of each article of furniture and the cost per room is given in detail.

PARLOR.

Parlor suite of six pieces, consisting of arm chair, patent rocker, divan, and two reception chairs, upholstered in the best imported plush, $65; parlor table, any wood, $5; easel, any wood, $5; hanging cabinet with bevel mirror, $4.50; pier glass, walnut or cherry frame, mirror 20x60, $20; rattan rocker, $6. Total $106.50

DINING ROOM.

Eight-foot extension table, any wood, $10; six high-backed antique oak or cherry chairs, $9; sideboard, oak or cherry, beveled mirror, one drawer lined for silver, $25. Total $44.

LIVING ROOM AND LIBRARY.

Writing desk and book case combined, $18; Turkish lounge, $20; large upholstered easy chair, $15; library table, $8; antique oak rocker, plush cushion and back, $7; solid all-wood rocker, $3.50; reception chair, $2.50. Total $74.

KITCHEN.

Kitchen table with drawer, $1.50; two kitchen chairs, $1. Total, $2.50.

HALL.

Hat rack, oak or cherry with beveled mirror $15; hall chair, high back, solid oak, $1.75. Total, $16.75.

GUEST CHAMBER.

Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak, four pieces, bedstead, bureau, washstand and towel rack, with woven wire springs, fibre mattress with cotton on both sides, and a pair of best live-geese feather pillows, $38.50; upholstered plush rocker, $3.75; table, any wood, $4; two cane seat chairs, $5. Total, $50.25.

FAMILY CHAMBER.

Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak, four pieces, bedstead, bureau, washstand and towel rack, woven wire springs, hair mattress and pair of the best of live geese feather pillows, $55.50; easy rocker, any wood, $2.50; two chairs, $2.50. Total, $60.50.

SERVANT'S ROOM.

Bedstead, all hard wood, spring bed, mattress and pillow, $9.75; bureau, $5; washstand, $2; rocker, $1; cane seat chair, $1; mirror, $1. Total, $19.75.

BATH ROOM.

Towel rack and mirror. Total, $3.

N. B.—We will sell any article in above list separate.

To Buy Furniture Right, Buy where it is Made.

New Spring Stock
JUST RECEIVED AT
D. C. YOUNG'S.

Before going out of town to buy goods, call and examine the

RARE .·. BARGAINS

which I have just purchased in the Metropolis for cash. Every department is crowded full of them,

Never so many useful articles as to-day on the

Five and Ten Cent Counters.

Headquarters for all kinds of

House Furnishing Goods,
WALL PAPER,
CARPETS, RUGS, LACE CURTAINS AND DRAPERY, CURTAIN POLES.
WINDOW SHADES

made and put up at short notice, at lowest possible prices.

One hundred patterns of beautiful White Goods, for ladies' and children's dresses. Also fine assortment of popular

JAMESTOWN DRESS GOODS

Summer Shawls and Jackets in great variety.

Ladies' $2.00 Shoes and $3.00 Hand-turned Shoes a specialty. Agent for

GOKEY'S CELEBRATED SHOES.

Store opposite the Court House.
D. C. YOUNG.
Smethport, May 2, 1889.

V. KLAPPENBACH,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

.·. SATISFACTION -:- GUARANTEED. .·.

Slaughter in Prices!

Notwithstanding the season is not yet half over, we will offer for sale all of our summer goods at, and even below, cost, in order to dispose of them as soon as possible.

Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, will go regardless of cost.

Summer Dress Goods way down to rock bottom prices.

We have some fine dress Sateens which we will sell for a trifle.

Good 8 and 10 cent Challies marked down to 6 cents a yard.

We are pleased with our shoe and slipper trade, and will continue to give bargains in the shoe line.

Next week we will have something more to say about the shoe business.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

Smethport Pa., July 18, 1889.

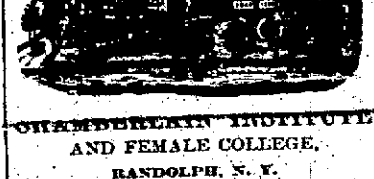
Swithin C. Shortlidge's
Media Academy

Near Philadelphia.
School Opens Sept. 19th.
Yearly Expense, $500.
Quarterly Pay m'ts, $125.

Admits and classifies young men and boys at any time. Fits them for business and College. [illegible] Swithin C. Shortlidge, A. B., A. M. (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa. Circulars at this office.

Legal Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ANY person found carrying off or in any way molesting any of the property in or around the saw mill of the subscriber, in Christian Hollow, Norwich township, including buildings, slabwood, machinery, etc., will be dealt with according to law.
GEO. W. HUTTON.
Newerf, July 8th, 1889.



CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE
AND FEMALE COLLEGE,
RANDOLPH, N. Y.

This is a school for both sexes. Has been established and well known for forty years. Is well equipped with all appliances of a first-class seminary. Location, twenty miles from Chautauqua Lake, not surpassed in beauty and healthfulness by that of any other school in the country. President and faculty reside with the students and give care to their health, manners and morals. The Music Department is under the instruction of a graduate of the N. Eng. Conservatory. The Commercial College is thorough and practical. Fall term opens September 3, 1889. Address for illustrated catalogue, (free.) REV. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D. Prest.
12t—1 Aug 23-Nov. 8, 15-Mch. 7, 14.

TO THE PUBLIC!
Of This and Neighboring Towns.
I now offer an extra quality of
Lime, Calcined Plaster
Washed Hair and Land Paster
for the lowest prices ever offered in this town.
To those who wish to use any
.·. CEMENT OR WATER LIME, .·.

for walls or cellar bottoms, I wish to say that I have a large quantity of these for corresponding prices. These goods are stored in most central location for the entire neighborhood, and as I buy in large quantities, have no expense for storage or transportation from railroad, I cannot, much less will not, be undersold. Special prices offered to jobbers. Mechanics or any one wishing a large quantity, come and get or write for prices before buying elsewhere.

J. M. TRACY,
5-3-89-3m. EAST SMETHPORT.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wolesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st
J. F. ROONEY.

BUSH & McINTOSH,
Manufacturers of
Door & Window Frames
Flooring, Siding,
Ceiling, Etc.
Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.
CUSTOM PLANING
done on short notice.
Also manufacturers of
LEVER HANDLES, WHIFFLETREES,
NECK-YOKES, AND ALL KINDS
—OF TURNED WORK.—
Saws Gummed to order
Shop opposite W. N. Y. & P. depot,
East : Smethport.
v8n43yl.

WHITFIELD & OLMSTEAD
HOUSE
SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS,
Mechanic St., Smethport, Pa.

Photo Copying in Crayon
A LIFE SIZE PORTRAIT IN ELEGANT GILT FRAME FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS.
v20n10tf

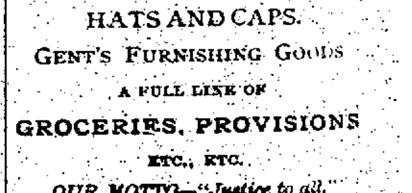
.·. BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES. .·.
All Styles, Prices, Grades and Terms.
FIRST-CLASS
BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS

at prices that will surprise you. Air Rifles $2.00. The neatest Writing Desk out. Rubber Goods (Anchor brand) wholesale and retail. Everything in Rubber Stamp line. Printing Presses, Seal Presses, etc.
W. A. WOODBURY,
3-29tf 43 and 45 Mechanic St., Bradford, Pa.

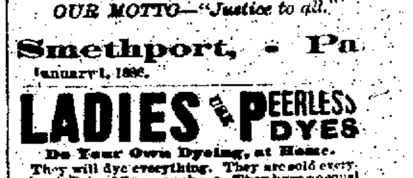
BROWNELL BROS
—IS—
HEADQUARTERS!
—FOR—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1886.

LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by W. T. Collar and S. I. Wells, Smethport, Pa.
v25n10yl



TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.



Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

A Good Living For Every Man WILLING TO WORK.
GOOD PAY!

Write to W. & T. SMITH, Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y., for terms. Unequaled facilities. Many valuable specialties. One of the largest and best known Nurseries in the country.—Established 1846. Geneva Nursery.
c.o.w-4t.

TAYLOR'S
Air-Tight Crystal Butter Package

Preserves and keeps butter in its natural flavor for any length of time. For sale in McKean and Elk county by
6-21-tf. BLAKE & WOOD, Eldred, Pa.

Good Business Location.

FOR RENT.—The subscriber offers for rent the store room and cellar under it now occupied by D. C. Young in the Backus building opposite the Court House. Possession given on the first of September next. ALSO—the dwelling house now occupied by herself and family adjoining the Backus block on Main street. Possession given on the first of October next.
MRS. J. C. BACKUS.
Smethport, July 24, 1889-tf.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] your paper shows the time to [illegible] [illegible] of your paper changed, [illegible] as well as the new one. [illegible] paper stopped, pay arrearages [illegible] will continue to send the [illegible] in which you take it from [illegible] [illegible] this spot regularly let us [illegible] paper every week, [illegible] with the mails when not re-[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., August 9, 1889.

[illegible] Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Life.

[illegible] a saintly thing
[illegible] by the hand of fate,
[illegible] and hate
[illegible]
[illegible] and that wind it bears,
[illegible] and the evil wins
[illegible] the ring of dust
[illegible] thing
[illegible] for the sceptered king

[illegible] thing
[illegible] evil
[illegible] and bears the what
[illegible]
[illegible] sorrow and gin
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] for the sisterhood"

[illegible] thing
[illegible] beat,
[illegible] with tanning feet
[illegible] sighing
[illegible] laughing, [illegible]
[illegible] for the graves the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] sweet and beautiful thing
[illegible] to the poor dying king."

[Anonymous

[illegible] real! life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
[illegible] thou art, to dust returnest
Was not spoken of the soul.

[illegible] time [illegible]

[illegible] back hunters are now busy.

[illegible] melancholy days are coming.

[illegible] lumbering industries are booming.

[illegible] crop was a good one this [illegible]

[illegible] evenings are getting quite chilly.

Apples will be exceedingly scarce in [illegible]

[illegible] parties have not been popular [illegible]

[illegible] and the farmers are [illegible] happier.

[illegible] newspaper joke on the [illegible] is now in order.

[illegible] fresh and fragrant weeds are [illegible] at this season.

[illegible] falls, but it will rise again [illegible] *Telegraph.*

The new Reilly building will soon [illegible] ready for occupancy.

[illegible] weight overcoats can now be [illegible] with comfort at night.

The beautiful moon-light evenings [illegible] appreciated just now.

[illegible] was well represented at [illegible] Olean yesterday.

[illegible] McCarty calls attention to [illegible] in another column.

[illegible] Von Wechmar, a German, has [illegible] pair of kings, with which it is [illegible] successfully.

[illegible] sunburned berry picker is now [illegible] homeward way, well [illegible] with luck in fruit.

Mrs. John Lasey is preparing to open [illegible] restaurant in her business [illegible] on Main street.

[illegible] rumored that a number of well-[illegible] young people, of Smethport, will [illegible]

D. C. Young, Esq., is remodeling his [illegible] purchased store on lower Main [illegible] and it will [illegible] a handsome business place.

The newsy Olean *Times* is appreciative of the feeble attempts of the local [illegible] paper. We are grateful for the [illegible] compliment from such an honored [illegible]

[illegible] attention to the team offered [illegible] by Geo. W. King in our advertising columns. These horses were raised [illegible] by Mr. King and are worth all [illegible] asked for them.

County Commissioners McKean and [illegible] conducted Henry Sheldon, of [illegible] township and Bridget Garrity [illegible] township to the Warren Insane [illegible] last Monday.

[illegible] Club of this place [illegible] hall at Kittredge opera house last [illegible] Walcott's orchestra of Olean [illegible] the music and a very enjoyable [illegible] reported by all.

[illegible] Equitable and Union of Colegrove [illegible] dance at Union Hall, [illegible] Friday evening, August [illegible] All are cordially invited and [illegible] a good time.

[illegible] the population of Norway [illegible] country for the United [illegible] will be left there in 15 [illegible] can use the vacant [illegible] storage purposes.

[illegible] has been any amount of work [illegible] for carpenters, painters, [illegible] brick layers, lawyers, [illegible] in this place. The demand [illegible] still continues.

[illegible] employment and are [illegible] read the ad [illegible] H. W. Foster & Co., of [illegible] Wanted, Reliable [illegible] Men." They are a reliable firm.

[illegible] marriage of Dr. Burg Chadwick, [illegible] young physician of this [illegible] Miss Lydia Boseland, one of [illegible] well known young ladies, it [illegible] will take place at Canisteo, N. Y. [illegible]

The [illegible] Niagara are changing [illegible] through the eating away of [illegible] that underlies the [illegible] of the rapids. [illegible] a large section of [illegible] the very centre of the falls.

[illegible] M. Hust of Benezette, Elk [illegible] and Miss [illegible] E. Bard of Keat-[illegible] this county, were married [illegible] Dox at the Baptist [illegible] the 25th of July. [illegible] happy couple deal loads of [illegible]

State [illegible] Hughes believes [illegible] should be increased [illegible] and he thinks that the [illegible] raised accordingly. [illegible] that the cabinet would en-[illegible] teaching if it was [illegible]

[illegible] will be tried at the [illegible] for the murder of [illegible] will be defended by [illegible] The prosecution [illegible] by F. R. Cotter, of [illegible] interesting legal "scrap" [illegible] when Cotter and Mul-[illegible] on that occasion.—*Era.*

The [illegible] Hall Association [illegible] lot west of M. A. [illegible] store, and will immediately commence the erection of a two [illegible] building. There will be two [illegible] floor, one to be [illegible] and the other as a [illegible] hall will be on the second floor.

—Patsey Fragner of Bradford, one of the applicants for a wholesale liquor license in this county, will, the *Star* says, appeal to the Supreme Court from the decision of Judge Morrison, and has already instructed his attorneys to prepare the papers in the case, which will be heard in Pittsburgh in October.

—Dr. Jackson of Pittsburgh, gave a morning newspaper reporter a dose of Dr. Brown-Sequard's elixir, and, "without the intoxicating effect of champagne, or the dreamy effect of hasheesh or opium, the mental stimulation was invigorating." The reporter found it an improvement on "hitting the pipe" for stimulation.—Pittsburgh *Chronicle-Telegraph.*

—Dog-days in ancient times were the forty days between July 3 and August 11 during the conjunction of Sirius with the sun. The insufferable heat, at this season was supposed to be productive of pestilential and baneful influences. Modern mothers prevent their sons from too much intimacy with the swimming hole, by telling them that they will go mad if they bathe during dog days.

—A recent invention, which has floated to this country from Japan, is called "The Arouser." It is intended to be used on the hired girl every morning about one hour before breakfast time. Like most novelties from the Flowery Land, it is principally composed of colored lights. When the thing goes off the whole apparatus becomes illuminated, and to a drowsy person the house seems to be on fire.

—The Smethport MINER says: "The newspaper men of Tioga county talk of organizing a protective association. The names of delinquent subscribers will be published and the accounts against them will be offered for sale." "Pray where did you learn this interesting bit of news, neighbor?"—Wellsboro *Agitator.* We were probably led astray by the flight of some morbid Potter county editor's imagination.

—A man named Arthur Brown, barely escaped a coat of tar and feathers in Kane, a few days ago, by his agility as a runner. He was accused by the indignant citizens of that place of slandering respectable ladies, and of acting as a spy by procuring evidence against applicants for license. Our Kane correspondent seems to sympathize with the young man but our information would lead us to the conclusion that he was not a valuable acquaintance to the society of that town.

—The latest game at social gatherings is called the "onion game." A friend informs us that one of the ladies conspiring the party, bites an onion and then the gentlemen present are called upon, in a regular order, to guess by the impressions on the vegetable, which of the fair sex wore the false incisors. If he guesses the right one, he is entitled to a kiss from all the "girls" present, but if he is wrong in his selection, he has to content himself with the privilege of kissing none other than the honied lips of the bite.

—A bad wreck occurred in front of the W. N. Y. & P. depot at Eldred last Tuesday morning. A construction train had backed up to the depot loaded with Italians and steel rails. In a few minutes a long freight train that was due came thundering along, and before the whistle for "brakes could be obeyed it crashed into the construction train. Rails and cars were twisted in all shapes. Two of the cars were thrown in such a manner as to demolish the front of the depot. One Italian was killed and several others seriously injured.

—Our old army friend Lieut. Nat McKown of Co. C, 58th Regt P. V., now of Funkhannock, Pa., is anxious to "congratulate the people of McKean county in their selection of candidate for County [illegible] as follows: "Knowing him to be a good and true soldier of the old 58th regiment I hope he may win. Boys vote for him he wore the blue." We are pleased to inform Comrade McKown that so far as we have heard the "boys" of the old 58th will vote for the people's candidate irrespective of party.

—We received a communication from [illegible] Eldred last Wednesday containing a detailed account of the railroad wreck at that place on Tuesday. Having had a notice of it already in type we omitted the account. The following news-item was contained in the communication: "Mrs. G. I. Dennis, who has been seriously ill for some considerable time past is in a hopeless condition and cannot long survive. The attending physician is under a necessity of keeping her under the influence of opium to allay the pain from an ulcerous or cancerous condition of the stomach."

—A number of our well-to-do citizens contemplate leaving this prosperous community to try their fortunes in the far west. They are attracted by the golden colored descriptions of Portland, Seattle and other cities, as insects are drawn to the warmth of the nocturnal blaze, wherein they get their wings singed. People do not realize the fact that thousands who have tried the western experiment are flocking back to their eastern homes with empty pocket-books. Neither are they aware of the fact that the expense of living in the west is far more in proportion to wages paid, than in the east.

—J. F. Rooney, a well known business man of lower Main street, while in the rural districts a few days ago, chanced to see a nice fat rabbit in a neighboring field. Laying a new and valuable coat down, he started in pursuit of the game. With the eagerness and tenacity of a hound, he followed the terrified animal, the fantastic chase leading him far over hill and dale. The rabbit eventually finding a hole went in and as John could not conveniently follow, he began to retrace his steps. To bring this thrilling narrative to a close we will simply say that he searched high and low for that coat but was unable to find it, and as the garment has not yet been recovered, he has our sympathy.

—The statement has often been made by persons unfamiliar with the facts, that Mt. Jewett or Mt. Alton was the highest point in the county of McKean, while Kane boro has been many times represented in the same false light. It is true that Mt. Jewett is the highest railroad eminence in the county but according to C. A. Ashburner's Geological Survey, "Prospect Hill is not only the highest point in McKean county but is the greatest elevation in Pennsylvania, west of the Fifth Coal Basin." There is a single inaccessible and precipitous peak in the Blue Ridge range, whose altitude (some 2600 feet above sea level) exceeds that of Prospect Hill. The latter mountain about two miles east of Smethport, on whose summit is a cultivated farm, is appropriately named. It commands one of the most gorgeous and extensive views in the state. It is said that the waters of Lake Erie have been seen from this point, in clear weather, and we would not be surprised if the sirens of Cape May could be seen by the aid of glass disporting themselves in the surf. Prospect Hill is 2500 feet above ocean level. The highest point on Howard Hill near Mt. Jewett, is 2255 feet, while Kane's altitude is 2030 feet.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

B. G. Bartle of Port Allegany, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. F. A. Tinney and son, of Buffalo, are visiting Mrs. M. E. Greer.

E. H. Nichols of Turtle Point, an old and valued subscriber of the MINER, called on us on Saturday last.

Miss Amanda Tippet from Harrisburg, is spending a few weeks with her friend, Mrs. C. A. Burdick, on King street.

Editor A. J. Hughes and F. H. Arnold, Esq., of Port Allegany, had business in the county seat last Monday.

Mr. Geo. Bacher of Wellsboro, Pa., was a guest at the residence of A. B. Armstrong, on Water street, last Sunday.

J. L. Morris, one of the staunch Republicans of Custer City had business at the Commissioners' office, on Monday last.

Harry Wagoner, city editor of the Bradford *Star*, came over to spend Sunday with his old friends on this side of the hill.

Fred A. Steck, travelling correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette*, one of the best papers in the United States is in town.

The Rev. John R. Wightman of St. Andrew's church, Pittsburgh, officiated at St. Luke's church last Sunday. He delivered an able sermon.

F. N. Taylor, Esq., of the Grand Central hotel has returned from a trip to Buffalo and other points. It is his intention to start within a few days for Colorado Springs, where he will remain a few weeks for his health.

B. O. Hamlin of New York, formerly of this place, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Bosworth of Brooklyn, are enjoying a pleasant relaxation from business duties by a few weeks vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hamlin, of West Main street.

Judge Olmsted of Coudersport, Eugene Mullin, Col. A. I. Wilcox and J. M. McClure of Bradford, B. F. Wright and Judge Hamlin of this place, and Col. Vincent of Erie have returned to their respective homes from their sojourn to the Thousand Islands.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next—Morning Prayer and Litany, 10.30 a. m. Evening Prayer and Anthem, 8 p. m.

Programme for To-Night's Concert.

The third of the concert-series will be given by the Smethport Band on the court house grounds at 8½ o'clock this evening. The following excellent music comprises the programme:

1.	March	Standard Bearer	P. Farbach
2.	Overture	Night Wanderer	S. Heskan
3.	Schottische	My Pretty Minnie	
4.	Selection	Donkey's Patrol	J. Giovanni
5.	Duo	Festival	Gorton

Practical Education.

The Rochester Business University appears in this issue with a new advertisement which we commend to the attention of those young men and young women who contemplate pursuing a commercial course, or who wish knowledge that will materially promote their interests. The new catalogue mentioned in the advertisement is an elegant book, setting forth the claims of an excellent school in a very pleasing manner.

Of Interest to Band Men.

Professor Reynolds of New York, who is now teaching the Smethport Band, announces elsewhere in to-day's paper that he will instruct a few bands in McKean county. As a musician he is certainly clever, and as an instructor has but few equals in this country. His method is simple, yet very deep. His favorite instruments are clarinet, piccolo and flute, but he is master over the average wind instrument, and can teach the same in an approved manner. Any bands in this county desiring an instructor should address Mr. Reynolds at once in order to secure dates.

Fair Attractions.

During Sept. 4th and 5th, the second and third days of the International Fair at Buffalo a tournament of New York State Firemen's Battalion and Drill Corps will be held. Any one who has ever seen either of the hose companies constituting this corps, execute their skillful and intricate manœuvres will be able to imagine how interesting a drill by the whole battalion will be. The battalion consists of the Merrill Hose Company of Canandaigua, Citizens Hose Company of Olean, Hydrant Hose Company of Lockport, Maple City Hose Company of Hornellsville, and the Warner Chemical Hose Company of Albion. It is expected that volunteer firemen from all parts of the state and from Canada, will be present during the tournament.

A New B., B. & K. Station.

President J. J. Carter and Supt. Jno. C. McKenna of the B., B. & K. R. R. were in town on Tuesday of this week. While here they discussed the necessity existing for a new station-house. Both gentlemen conceded that the present station was hardly fit for the accommodation of brute creation much less for that of the travelling public. Col. Carter assured us that it was his intention to have erected this season a handsome station building for the accommodation of this community. If it is located on the lot which the present structure occupies it will necessitate considerable of an outlay in grading and raising the ground preparatory for the building. Sup't McKenna says that the new station will be ten feet higher than the present one if located on that lot and will be made easy of access for freight as well as passengers. The outlay in building, grading, etc., will reach at least $1,000 without counting the cost of the lot.

The question of location for the new station is one in which the citizens of Smethport are materially interested. The price asked for the lot between the residence of Hon. A. B. Armstrong and the Peirce House, on one side of which the present station stands, is $350. The railroad officials contend that they should not be required to pay for the lot; that the improvement which they contemplate making would warrant the purchase of it by the citizens of Smethport and donated to them. A few squares east of this location they can procure a site for their station free of cost, and where it will require no extra expense for grading, but they say that for the accommodation of people attending court they would like to have the station located as near the court house as possible. It remains to be seen whether the people living in the upper end of town are sufficiently interested to prevent the station from being located east of Mechanic street.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

A HANDSOME line of neckware at E. McCarty's.

A NEW line of four-in-hands at E. S. McCarty's.

McKean County Association G. A. R.

HEADQUARTERS McKEAN COUNTY ASSOCIATION GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.
SMETHPORT, PA., Aug. 5, 1889.

General Order No. 2.

COMRADES:—1. The date for the Annual Reunion of this Association having been fixed for September 5, 1889, at Smethport, Pa., by General Order No. 1, the same is hereby changed to October 2d, 1889.

2. The Commander of each Post will forward to the Secretary the name of a comrade of his Post who will act as aids-de-camp.

3. Posts will elect delegates for the business meeting of the Association (one delegate for each 24 of its membership or majority fraction thereof).

4. Posts which have not paid their per capita tax of ten cents each, for the year 1889, will please forward same to J. E. Baldwin, Treasurer, Duke Centre, Pa.

5. Commanders of Posts will report on their arrival to the A. G. and furnish him with a list of number present in their Post.

6. The following will be the programme of the day:

Dinner, 1 o'clock p. m.
Grand parade, 2.30 p. m.
Speaking 4 p. m.
Dress parade, 6 p. m.
Business meeting, 7 p. m.
Camp-fire, 8 p. m.

7. The following named comrades have been appointed staff officers:

C. N. Barrett, Post 431, Adjutant General.
J. W. Shaw, Post 141, Asst. Adjt. General.
T. H. Ryan, Post 238, Chief of Staff.
S. D. Freeman, Post 347, Surgeon.
E. M. Buck, Post 503, Chaplain.
J. T. Dubop, Post 585, Quartermaster.

8. The aids-de-camp will report to the chief of staff upon their arrival.

9. This will be the only opportunity for the G. A. R. organization to meet in re-union during the year 1889, and every Post should be as fully represented as possible. The first reunion of the McKean County Association which was held at Bradford two years ago, was a grand outpouring of the veterans of the county. Last year at Eldred it was nearly as large, although the date being on the Fourth of July many of the comrades were necessarily absent owing to prior engagements. This year's demonstration will decide as to the future of the association. Many of the leading G. A. R. comrades of the State will be present at this reunion, including Gov. Beaver and Department Commander Stewart.

By Command
L. ROGERS, President.
H. M. CHOATE, Secretary.

GENTS furnishing goods at Stan McCarty's, opposite court house. 28t2

WONDERFUL MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. Hammond Becomes a Convert to the Elixir of Life Theory—What he Has to Say on the Subject.

In a recent interview with a New York *World* the distinguished medical expert, Dr. Hammond, had this to say about Dr. Brown-Sequard's elixir of life which is attracting so much attention at present throughout the civilized world. A good many eminent physicians, however, pronounce it a first-class fraud. Dr. Hammond says:

"It is true that when Dr. Brown-Sequard's discovery was first reported to the American people I was rather dubious and inclined more or less to think as others had hinted, that either the report was a French joke or that Dr. Brown-Sequard was another good man gone wrong. The first report did not give a complete idea of the treatment. It indicated, rather, that the elixir was a compound made from various glands of various animals, and on that showing I was willing to say the thing was impossible. But when I obtained further evidence [illegible] journals, I was willing to believe that there might be something in it.

"I was willing at all events to put it to the test, and about a week ago I started to experiment. Dr. Brown-Sequard uses only selected portions of the rabbit or Guinea pig, simply because, I suppose, these are the animals upon which experiments are usually made in the French laboratories, but I have adopted the lamb which you know, is an animal that is good to eat, but we don't eat Guinea pigs. The preparation of the medicine and the treatment of the patient are very simple. I take the selected portion of a lamb freshly killed and pound it into a pulp in a mortar, with this I mix a teaspoonful or two of water and the result I filter through fine Swiss filtering paper. The fluid slightly thicker than water, comes through perfectly pure and limpid. The filtering must be carefully done, for if any shred or any part of the pulp were injected under a patient's skin it would form abscesses and do harm.

"The extract from a single lamb will be sufficient for a dozen injections. It does not matter to what part of the body the application is made, but the most convenient place is under the skin of the forearm where the skin is comparatively slack. It would hardly be safe to inject the fluid derived from a body twenty-four hours after the killing of the animal. The injection of blood and of the juice of beef into wasted patients has been common for many years, and it is well-known that to inject the essence of decayed beef would kill the man.

"As soon as the lamb is slaughtered by the butcher no time is wasted in pounding and filtering, and within an hour of the killing of the lamb the juice is circulating through the patient's veins and mingling with his blood. I began my experiments first on myself to assure myself that it was nothing dangerous to the patient. Since then I have applied the elixir to several old gentlemen without their knowing what it was. One man, about sixty years of age, has had his arm so nearly paralyzed with rheumatism that for nearly a year he could not raise his hand to his head. Soon after the elixir was injected into the arm he was able to wield it in any direction and almost as vigorously as he had ever done.

"Up to the present my experiments have been made without the patient's knowledge, but to-morrow I am going to begin treating a man in this way at his own request. Of course, it is too early yet to draw any sweeping conclusions from the result obtained, but as far as I have gone the results are certainly remarkable. When I have continued my experiments longer I shall be able to draw conclusions with more confidence. Dr. Brown-Sequard's calculation is that an injection once a month will suffice to keep a man twenty or thirty years younger than he really is."

CIGARS and tobacco, confectionery, soft drinks, fruits and gents furnishing goods at E. S. McCarty's.

Idleness is a Dangerous Fault

In the kidneys. When inactive they speedily fall into disrepair. Those obstinate and fatal maladies, Bright's disease and diabetes, ensue with terrible certainty upon the inaction of the organs affected. Catarrh of the bladder, enuresis, gravel and strangury are also to be apprehended from a partial paralysis of the bladder, of which weakness and sluggishness are the causes. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine tonic and promoter of activity for the renal organs, and one which can be relied upon to afford them the requisite stimulus without exciting them—an effect to be feared from the unmedicated alcoholic excitant of commerce. A further beneficent effect of the Bitters, by renewing activity of the kidneys, is to enable them to drain from the blood in its passage through them, impurities productive of rheumatism and dropsy. Nervousness, fever and ague, constipation and dyspepsia are conquered by the Bitters.

CALL at Stan McCarty's opposite the court house, before you visit your best girl, and invest 50 cents in a handsome necktie.

A HANDSOME line of gent's furnishing goods just received at E. S. McCarty's. Wool shirts, overalls, jumpers, etc.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

Steady work in the coal mines.

Houses for rent near the station are in demand.

John H. King will move his family to Olean to-morrow.

Mrs. L. Steinhauer went to Olean Tuesday morning.

The MINER ought to have a better correspondent up here.

The morning train from Olean is known as the drummer's extra.

Someone ought to drill a gas well near here and make a fortune.

E. F. Burdick is talking of moving his family here from Buffalo.

We have a new station agent here for the Pennsylvania railroad.

C. H. Moore is turning out 50,000 feet of lumber every day at his mill here.

Mrs. E. F. Burdick, of Buffalo, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Amend.

Mrs. Jno. O. Seubergh is on a visit among relatives and friends at Jamestown.

John Misel & Sons, proprietors of the city bakery, have opened a store on Pine street.

Someone is putting up a new building to be used for a meat market. A very good idea.

Our postmaster, W. E. Butts, has moved the postoffice back to the old company store.

L. Bayer, Esq., has purchased the Weiss house and the Widdegar property near the station.

J. H. Tate is intending to move to Smethport, where he will reside during the winter months.

John Desmond came up from Smethport to attend the dance at Anderson's opera house on Friday last.

Col. D. M. Wright, of Colegrove, came up yesterday on some important business in regard to his departure for the west.

Wm. Hafner, the merchant prince from [illegible] many friends here on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Katty Butts is attending to the postoffice for her father, and handles the business of Uncle Sam with grace and ability.

By leaving Olean at 6 a. m. will bring you to Johnsonburg, via Clermont, at 10 o'clock and Pittsburgh early in the evening.

Two prominent oil men from Bradford had business at our justice office yesterday. There is something going on but I am unable to give particulars.

Clermont wants one more hotel, a general store, eating house, billiard hall, barber shop, cigar store, a newspaper, another church and a skating rink.

Judge Brownell and Dr. Chadwick came up from the "seat of justice" this morning. The Judge thinks someone should drill an oil well in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Erlandson entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, of Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Nelson, of Rasselas, and — Farr, of Mt. Jewett, last week.

Your scribe has changed boarding houses. He may now be found at the Steinhauer house. He, like all newspaper men, always puts up at the best hotel in the city.

A. J. Quimby, of the Clarion *Breeze*, was in town the other day. He was very much pleased with Clermont and its people. I think this would have been the place for the *Breeze*.

Some of the new P. R. R. employees in this place act as if they were the owners of the whole Pennsylvania system. Five months in a civilized country I hope will make the kids o. k.

H. Schimmelfing, the well known lumber king, has moved from this county to Instanter in Elk, and if he don't make Elk county go Republican next fall, it can't be done, that's all.

Next Sunday Rev. J. G. Hann will deliver a discourse on "Sunday School, and its Benefits," in the Union church. The Sunday School will also be re-organized. Everyone ought to be present.

Rev. J. G. Hann is at Silver Lake this week. If I am to judge by the report of the proceedings in the daily papers he is having a nice time. It is with pleasure I note the prominent part he is taking in the work.

M. G. Fall, of the Inman Line Steamship company, New York, made their Tuesday. He also made him a reporting general agency for several counties. Good for John.

It is with pleasure I mention that Miss Minnie Hegnard, daughter of Hon. M. O. Hegnard of Watertown, Minn., an old schoolmate of your correspondent, was the happy recipient of the gold medal from New England conservatory of music at Boston.

DOOLEY DOOLL.

KANE TALK.

Oh you shut up! I don't haf to.

It was Brown, but they failed to do up Brown.

A. Y. Jones is clerk at the Thomson House. The squire is at home at any position.

Mrs. J. T. Griffith and children left for Ebensburgh, Pa., on Tuesday to visit relatives.

L. L. Thomson and wife were in Bradford last week.

F. W. Meese's Sam Gee has been quite ill for several days.

Geo. Welker is an expert of no mean order with the paint brush.

Griffith & Wilson are building two rigs on the Welker lease in the boro.

Some rather tasty improvements are being made around the Kane Plumbing Co. office.

The Catholics will hold a fair on the 17th inst. to raise money for their new church on Chase street, which is nearly completed.

Peaches are selling in Kane for 50 cents a basket and are a drug on the market. They would not be if your humble servant had a "half."

Oil derricks are springing up like mushrooms, west of Mt. Jewett. Mine host Brewer is likely to become an oil prince in the near future.

A brutal fight in Kane on Monday. The bruisers were Irvin Corco and the colored man who drives the Kane house hack. The colored boy fought nobly and won.

The building boom is on the increase in Kane. The whiz of the saw and bang of the hammer of the busy carpenter is heard on all sides, and withal not an empty house to be found in town.

Armstrong & Markam warrant 3210 sub. 78, just outside of the boro limits was shot last week and is a good twenty barrel well. Who knows but some of us Kaneites will soon be able to dictate terms to the Rothschilds.

B. F. McConnell and Miss Joe Lafferty both of Kane, were married on the 31st of July by the Rev. Arney and left same day for an extended wedding trip in the eastern cities. Frank says he will subscribe for the MINER when he returns.

Last week a painter named Depew stole a saddle from the barn of C. Myers and a horse from J. G. King and for some reason he left King's horse near the Catholic cemetery, on the Joe-Joe road, and took a pony belonging to a man named Hays near Joe-Joe. The thief and pony were captured on Monday near Corydon, Warren county, by Constable D. R. Matthews and brought to Kane and the thief lodged in the lockup.

Arthur Brown was E. K. Kane's clerk during license court last May and a that time incurred the displeasure of some people in this borough. On last Friday evening an attempt was made to give the young man a coat of tar and feathers under the pretext that he had insulted several young ladies. But every candid man in Kane knows that the motive was not to protect or avenge the fancied insult to the ladies if there was any insult at all; but to pay him for his efforts last May. I learn that the leaders in the tar and feather business will be prosecuted and the facts will then be made known.

HONEST RUBE.

Grapes for Health.

The use of ripe grapes for dinner is of incalculable benefit to the human system, and the Pure Grape Juice, properly preserved, is invaluable for weakly persons and invalids. The Pure Grape Wine and the Grape Juice preserved from his own vineyards, by Alfred Speer of New Jersey, is pronounced by the leading medical experts to be the most reliable to be obtained. To use the Unfermented Grape Juice is just like eating the ripe sweet grape.

TARPORT TRIFLES.

J. Q. Field has returned from a visit at Pithole.

George Crane has returned from a trip through the west.

Mrs. T. J. Sherman is absent on a visit to friends in Ohio.

Miss Ella Smiley is visiting friends and relatives at Union.

Mrs. Wm. Harris is spending a few weeks with relatives and friends in New York State.

Miss Hattie Shaffer is visiting friends in Erie.

Miss Carrie B. Artley of the American house in Washington, Pa., visiting Mrs. Ad. Marsh.

Mrs. Jane Grenolds and daughters Lyal and Myrtle, have returned from a visit to friends in Forestville, N. Y.

Several Tarport men are taking in the races at Buffalo this week.

Miss Lizzie Greer is spending her vacation at Cambridgeboro.

Misses Stella and Maud LaBar of Emporium, are visiting the Misses Greer.

Mrs. Ella Barr and daughter Lulu Bailey, are visiting relatives at Pleasantville, Ohio.

Mrs. Dr. Doud and children of Cleveland, Ohio, are the guests of Mrs. E. R. Sherman.

Mrs. Dr. Sutherland has returned from Denver, Col., and is the guest of Mrs. A. V. Field.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Schermerhorn of Potsdam, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Schermerhorn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gillespie.

The public school buildings have been undergoing some needed repairs prior to the opening of the fall term of school.

S. Howard of Bradford, has opened a branch market in Tarport in the Fitzsimmons block. Business has started in very brisk for him.

Isaac N. Lockwood and family of New York State, who have been the guests of home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Nutting are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Cort Ainsworth of Warren.

Misses Ina and Lizzie Edmunds are spending their vacation at Chautauqua Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Elghmey are entertaining the Misses Schroeder and Miss Nellie Fitch of Elmira.

Warren Wilson, a student in Oberlin college, occupies the pulpit in the Presbyterian church every Sunday evening. Mr. Wilson is a very able speaker for one so young and large congregations gather to hear him.

The Y. W. C. T. U. held a lawn social at the residence of Miss Frank Maybee on Monday evening. A choice program was rendered and all who attended were highly pleased with the entertainment.

DON'T fail to look at the Forest City lawn mower before you purchase. They can't be beat. Sprague has them to sell.

BRADFORD BRIEFS

An excursion was run over the B., R. and P. railroad to Silver Lake last Tuesday for the benefit of those who wished to hear the great and only Sam Jones. A large number of Bradfordians attended.

A large number of Bradfordians attended the grand circuit races which were held in Buffalo this week.

A. H. Blomer, who has resigned his position as assistant postmaster, to accept one in the B., R. and P. ticket office, was presented with a handsome gold headed silk umbrella by the letter carriers last Monday afternoon.

Milton I. Denel of the Manufacturer's Gas Company has gone to Buffalo, N. Y., for a week's visit.

"Nobody's child" which was produced in this place some time ago, will be presented in Titusville in a couple of weeks by Herbert A. Carr of this city and local talent. Miss Margaret Henry, who played the soubrette part here will also appear.

An eleven-year-old boy named Charles Doherty fell from the scaffolding of the Third Ward school house to the ground a distance of 25 feet, and was seriously injured about the head last Monday.

Miss Eva Kaster of Butler, Pa., is visiting in this city the guest of her cousin Charles S. Berlin of No. 12 Whitney avenue.

[illegible] in town last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Jewett of Custer City, have been entertaining the Misses Lida and Lucy Wright, of Smethport.

R. C. Sherman has gone to Dennison, Texas.

Hon. T. Emery, Jr., has gone to Emerado, Dakota.

Mrs. Garrity and Mr. Sheldon two insane persons were taken to the insane asylum at Warren last Monday by Commissioners James McKean and James Anglun.

W. R. Weaver has returned from a trip through the West. He was accompanied by his daughter Genevieve.

Jonathan Watson of Titusville, Pa., was in the city this week.

Hon. Hamilton Ward of Belmont was in town last Tuesday.

Levant E. Hubbard left for New York city last Sunday, where he has accepted a position with the Swift Chicago Dressed Beef Company, and last Friday evening he gave a farewell reception to a few of his many friends at his home on Kennedy street. Those present were the Misses Jessie M. West, Anna Hotchkiss, Susan Davis, Gertrude Fritts, Mary Hotchkiss, Birdie Tryon, May Baker and Miss Hall, and Messrs. Charles S. Berlin, Bruce Davis, Milton I. Denel, C. Burt Oliver, Burt S. Love, and Charles E. Richmond. The company amused themselves with cards, checkers, parchusa and dancing. Elegant refreshments were served and a very enjoyable time was had by all.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.

SMETHPORT BAND—Now open for engagement. Military music satisfactorily furnished for public amusements. Prices reasonable. Address J. W. BAKER, Manager, 20tf. Smethport, Pa.

WANTED—A jobber to stock a mill. Will pay a good price. Ready to commence at once. Enquire of J. B. WRIGHT, 18-tf. Farmers Valley, Pa.

Smethport :: Planing :: Mill.

Water Street, Foot of Franklin.

J. BAKER & SONS,

Manufacturers of

WINDOW & DOOR FRAMES

SIDING, CEILING,

Wainscotting, Flooring, Etc., Etc.

CUSTOM WORK

Done in a first-class manner and on short notice.

BUILDERS' MATERIALS

Builders will do well to call on us for their lumber, as we can furnish all kinds in short order at reasonable prices.

Contractors & Builders.

To this branch of our business we will devote special attention. None but skilled workmen are employed, and we guarantee satisfaction.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS'

Rochester Business University.

A LEADING, POPULAR, PRACTICAL COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

Commercial, Shorthand, Practical English and Military Departments.

Presents an opportunity for securing preparation for the real work of life, which [illegible] of Young men have found a stepping stone to HONORABLE and CONSPICUOUS SUCCESS. The Institution is in a most prosperous condition, and its patronage is composed of a superior class of young men and women from all parts of the continent. Send for catalogue and illustrated circular to 6-[illegible]-tf WILLIAMS & ROGERS, Rochester, N. Y.

BARGAIN WEEKS!

—AT—

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.'S

Ladies' Jersey ribbed vests, perfect fitting	19 cts.
Black Lace Mitts	18 "
Jersey Gloves	17 "
All Parasols at 1-2 regular prices.	
A fine Sateen Parasol	62 "
Imported India Linen Figured Lawns	9 1-2 "
Crinkled Seersuckers	8 "
Ladies' Fast-colored Black Hose	9 "
12-inch Sash Ribbons	38 "
LADIES' CHILDREN'S AND MEN'S STRAW HATS, 1-2 PRICE.	
Wool Challies	14 "
Black Lace Bunting, all wool, 46 in. wide	34 "
Best French Sateens	23 "
Finest American Sateens,	10 1-2 "
5 dozen Opera Slippers	62 "
Oriental Lace, 12 inches wide,	15 "
Fancy Colored Satins	64 "

Do not miss this golden opportunity, but come at once and secure some Real Bargains.

Sale Two Weeks Only!

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.'S

EAST SMETHPORT.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

—ALSO—

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, SMETHPORT, PA.

∴ YOUR :-: FEET ∴

NEED SOME ATTENTION.

NEW GOODS, NEW STYLES, IN

Fine Foot Wear!

FRENCH CALF, KANGAROO, PATENT LEATHER, Lace or Congress, Hand or Machine Sewed,

FOR GENTLEMEN,

—ALSO—

POPULAR SHADES in OOZE CALF and GOAT.

IN LADIES' WEAR,

GLAZE DONGOLA, FRENCH KID, CURACOA KID, HAND WELT, and HAND TURN.

TAN GOAT, OOZE CALF, OXFORD TIES in

Ladies', Misses', and Childrens'.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

One Price. GROVES, 28 Main St.

BRADFORD PA.

It Makes You Hungry

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. Copeland, Primus, S. C.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves all fagged out. The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—the Spring medicine of to-day—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES *Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!*

LACTATED FOOD *Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physician's favorite.*

LEONARD & BLAIR,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE.

The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishing, Table Cutlery, Silverware and Bric-a-Brac in the city. Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap.

-:- GAS FITTINGS AND FIXTURES -:-

of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET -:- COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

-:- ADDING TO MY STOCK -:-

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, - Smethport, Pa,

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

	Assets
Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia the oldest Insurance Co. in the world.	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,848,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

TAKING OF THE BASTILE.

Results of the Capture of This Famous Old Prison.

THE MOMENTOUS WORK OF 1789.

History of the Bastile Retold—Noted Men Confined Within Its Walls—Its Final Demolition Described—Louis XVI Steadily Deprived of His Kingly Power.

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

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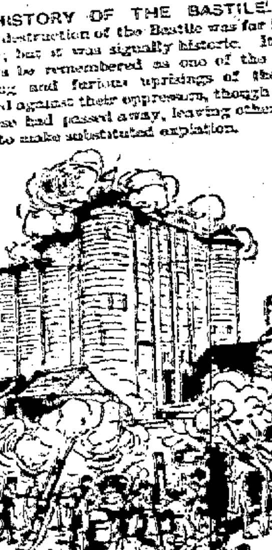
III.

The real beginning of the first French Revolution is popularly supposed to be the taking of the Bastile (July 14, 1789). Certainly one of the most impressive and memorable events of that horrid epoch, it has been naturally selected by many historians as the immediate precursor of the six years' bloody struggle of the common people for what they considered to be their rights. In their frantic efforts to gain what they had never enjoyed, and could not appreciate, they destroyed law, order, liberty, life, and established in the land the wildest, the most hideous anarchy the world has ever known.

HISTORY OF THE BASTILE.

The destruction of the Bastile was far from heroic; but it was signally historic. It will always be remembered as one of the most striking and furious uprisings of the oppressed against their oppressors, though most of these had passed away, leaving others behind to make substituted expiation.



STORMING THE BASTILE.

That grim fortress had for ages been identified with despotism, and had grown hateful to every soul with the slightest instinct of justice or freedom. Originally the castle of Paris, it was built, during the Fourteenth century, by order of Charles V, surnamed the Wise, by Hugo Aubriot, provost of that capital, at the gate St. Antoine as a defense against the English. When employed long afterward as a state prison, it was provided with great bulwarks and ditches. On each of its longer sides, it had four towers five stories high, above which ran a gallery armed with cannon. The prisons were situated partly in those towers, and partly below the level of the ground. Their inmates were so shut away from the world as often to be wholly forgotten, and, in some instances, all trace of them was lost as well as the cause of their incarceration. The Bastile would hold seventy or eighty prisoners, who were generally persons of distinction, noblemen, authors, scholars, priests or publishers. They had seldom committed any crime; they were usually shut up for political or ecclesiastic reasons, from the caprice of tyrants or the hostility of private foes.

During the last century the prison had a governor, a royal intendant, a major, a major's aid and a surgeon, with a garrison of a hundred men. The walls were thirty to forty feet at the base, and twelve feet thick above. Each cell had a narrow aperture in the wall, protected by thick iron gratings. The subterranean dungeons were five feet below the level of the ditch, which was twenty-five feet deep, and communicated by a small loophole therewith. The unhappy wretches confined there had little food, and that the coarsest, in consequence of the dishonesty of the governor, who was liberally paid by the state for their support. They were infamously treated; they were locked up without accusation with their friends, a mere lettre de cachet serving for their arrest and detention any length of time. They were, in a sense, buried alive. Early in the Fifteenth century the populace, who had been greatly abused by the princes of Armagnac, broke into the place, where they had taken refuge, and put them to death.

There died Charles de Gontaut, marshal of France, who had been guilty of treason against Henry IV. Bassompierre, the courtier and soldier, was shut up there eleven years; likewise, for a time, was Marshal Richelieu, the most licentious and worthless nobleman of his time. Voltaire, also, and Masers de Latude spent thirty years there for having offended Mme. de Pompadour, the notorious mistress of Louis XV. There, too, the Man in the Iron Mask was imprisoned for five years, an object of Louis XIV's vengeance, dying at last in his vigilantly guarded cell. To this day his identity has not been discovered. The existence of such a person has been repeatedly denied, but recent researches have left no doubt of it. He was a prisoner of state; the record of the prison proves that he was committed Sept. 18, 1698, having been removed from the Island of Ste. Marguerite by St. Mars, who was that year appointed governor of the Bastile. He was borne in a close litter, accompanied by a mounted guard, his face concealed with a black velvet mask fastened with steel springs, any attempt to remove which would result in his immediate death. He was allowed to speak to no one but his governor, who constantly observed his movements, and had instructions to kill him if he should open his lips to anybody else.

When in the Bastile, he was attended at his meals, and while changing his clothes, by St. Mars, who scrutinized his linen to see that he left no mark on it which might betray the secrets so zealously kept. His guards had orders to shoot him if at any time he tried to make himself known. After his death, everything he had worn or used was burned; he was almost as much alive then as he had been for years before. Voltaire was the first to furnish any connected or plausible account of him, and, since that author's day, various writers have vainly sought to solve the profound mystery. It has been asserted that the Iron Mask was the illegitimate son of the Duke of Buckingham and Anne of Austria, queen of Louis XIII and mother of Louis XIV; also a twin brother of the latter king, and thus doomed to prevent a disputed succession. Divers theories have connected him with living men of note, like the Duke of Monmouth, the Count of Vermandois, the Duke of Beaufort and many others; but the theories are wholly improbable.

THE OCCASION OF THE RISING.

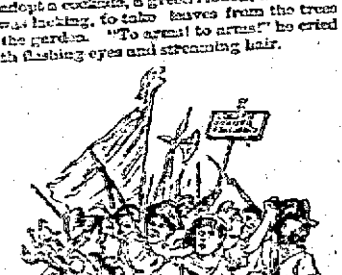
After the death of Louis XIV the Bastile lost its mystery and historic consequence, becoming an ordinary prison. The confinement there of Blaizot, Louis XVI's librarian, disclosed its infamies, and inflamed the popular heart against it as a stronghold of tyranny, a monument of human wrongs.

The dismissal of Jacques Necker, Louis' minister of finance, was seized upon as the occasion of the attack on the Bastile. Having made a fortune by banking, and having retired, he accepted, at 35, the position of minister on condition that he should serve without salary. He introduced order and economy into his office; regained the confidence of capitalists; checked the extravagance of the court; diminished the expenses of the administration and greatly helped the country in many ways. By publishing an account of the finances of the state, he offended the courtiers, whose privileges and pensions he had curtailed, and also the prime minister, Maurepas.

MARIE ANTOINETTE.

Anxious to justify his measures before the king, he demanded a seat in the royal council, which had been withheld on account of his Protestantism. His demand was refused, and he resigned. His successors were such failures that he was recalled, some years later, amid general approval. Such was the effect upon the funds that stocks advanced 30 per cent. in a single day. But something more than financial reform was required, and he was not equal to the great political emergency. But as he was looked upon by the people as their advocate and friend, at the savior of France, his dismissal aroused their anger to the utmost and produced a crisis. The news flew like the wind; the commons were on fire and rose in insurrection.

Camille Desmoulins, a young enthusiast, who had printed two republican pamphlets, and was in the habit of haranguing the people, mounted a table in the Palais Royal the day after Necker's dismissal and summoned them to defend their liberties. He defied the police with a pistol in each hand, swearing he would not be taken alive. He advised them to adopt a cockade, a green ribbon, and when it was lacking, to take leaves from the trees in the garden. "To arms! to arms!" he cried with flashing eyes and streaming hair.



MOB SCENE IN PARIS.

They rifle the gun shops and the Hôtel des Invalides; they parade the streets; the crowd continually swells; they fill the air with threats and ominous alarms. The mob is in full force and rage; the government is cowed; the beginning of the end has come.

CAPTURE OF THE ODIOUS FORTRESS.

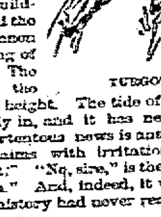
On the fateful Monday, July 14, all Paris is in ferment. Women are sewing cockades, no longer green, but blue and red, and the workingmen brandish clubs, scythe blades, pikes, swords, pistols, muskets—whatever they can lay hand upon. The streets and roads are obstructed with cannons, carts, carriages that have been stopped in the people's name—no more in the king's—and ransacked and broken. The frenzy is for arms, arms, arms, clamored and hunted for on every side. Heaps of property and rubbish of many sorts are in the Place de Grève. The regular soldiers are joining the masses of insurgents; the bells are pealing from every spire; confusion, uproar, violence throughout the capital.

The crowds surge toward the Bastile; blacken around that gray, grisly fortress, burning to level it to the ground. Surrender is demanded of Delaunay, the venerable governor; but the king's orders being against it, he will not. He has but eighty-two invalids and thirty-two Swiss against tens of thousands of frantic Parisians, tortured with the memory of centuries of wrong. How unequal the contest, though the small garrison is within stone walls! Far more than walls or fortifications or a thousand cannons is the resolution of the people, the force of public opinion. The besiegers again demand surrender; again it is refused. The cannons pointed on the Faubourg St. Antoine, which is steadily pouring forth its black browed, ferocious working men, are drawn back from the embrasures as a concession to the howling host; but it does not mollify them. They howl more madly, more menacingly than ever. The chains of the first drawbridge are cut; it falls clanking down, and is covered with the besiegers. Fire answers fire. One of the garrison is slain, while a hundred and fifty of the populace fall. This makes them demoniac.

A detachment of the king's troops, who had joined the insurgents, come upon the scene with four field pieces, and are welcomed with yells of rage. Delaunay, who had been prevented from blowing up the fortress, lowers a second drawbridge, and the people, ravenous for slaughter, dash upon it and kill him and several of his officers. Some of the invalids are hanged to lamp posts, heads are struck off and serve as ghastly ornaments for pikes. The Reign of Terror is foreshadowed on that woeful day. The famous clock of the Bastile goes on marking time as if the old time had not passed and the new time, the time of humanity and progress and modern ideas, had not already begun. The clock strikes the hours, too, with its solemn peal, but they are not the ordinary hours; they are the hours of another era and of fate.

THE FEROCIOUS JACOBINS.

Late in the afternoon the fortress surrenders, and all Paris is delirious with excitement. The whole laboring class is at white heat with devilish glee and nameless expectations. The capital is a saturnalia of savage satisfaction. Only seven prisoners are found within the hoary pile, four of them common forgers. Of the other three, one is the Count de Solages, who had been shut up since his early boyhood. Another, Tavernier, had spent thirty years there, and, when liberated, is bodily and mentally a pitiful wreck. The day following the demolition of the building begins amid the thunder of cannon and the chanting of the Te Deum. The convulsion of the nation is at its height. The tide of destiny is setting strongly in, and it has never ebbed. When the portentous news is announced to Louis he exclaims with irritation: "Why, that is a revolt!" "No, sire," is the reply, "it is a revolution." And, indeed, it was such a revolution as history had never recorded.



TURGOT.

IN THE TOILS.

The king was distracted and dismayed, knowing not what to do or which way to turn. He first contemplated flight beyond the frontier; but he speedily changed his mind, for which he had a tragic facility. He was averse to employing the force he could command, having a horror of extreme measures. Adopting pacific methods, which were fatal to this course, he went to the national assembly, and there addressed its members for the first time. He made a speech, accepting the Revolution: he declared that the freedom of that body should be preserved in face of the fact that he had previously summoned the army to advance to Paris. Wavering was his bane, the source of his undoing. His words, however, brought back public confidence; harmony seemed to be re-established between the crown and his subjects.

The capture of the Bastile appeared to have been but a contradictory episode, since three days after it had been attacked Louis, accompanied by the national assembly, went from Versailles to Paris on an errand of conciliation. He passed through an armed mob of a hundred thousand to the Hôtel de Ville, wearing the Tricolor, which had been adopted as the symbol of the Revolution. What hope could there be for him at such a juncture, in such a temper of the people? The same day the royal princes, excepting his brother, afterwards Louis XVIII, and the principal nobles hurried from the country, as well as the ministry, who had forfeited popular favor. That was called the first emigration. Necker was recalled post haste, and returning in triumph, was reinstated with enthusiastic acclaim. How deceptious was all this! The Revolution had in no sense been stayed. It moved steadily and rapidly on to its natural and terrible culmination.

☞ English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

The Health of the Mind.

There is a mutual relation between the mind and the body in regard to the health of each which is most close and important. We know that the state of the body affects the state of the mind; we know that the state of the mind affects the state of the body. These are facts of every day knowledge; we feel within us the two distinct natures, warring with each other, or in accord with each other, or helping each other, and, as it were, reasoning with each other, although it is only the mind which, recognizing itself as well as its body, really reasons. We feel and are strongly conscious of all this, but what we do not feel and do not appreciate, what we have yet to learn to appreciate, is the independency of the two empires of mind and body, as well as the dependency of the one on the other. We are conscious that the food of the body influences the health of the mind, as when we say of some unsuitable or indigestible thing, "It has made me dull of mind, it has made me sad, it has made me irritable, or has in some other way affected my equanimity."

But we do not recognize with like readiness and in the same way the effect of the foods of the mind on the mind and its health; nor is this remarkable, for the body feeds perceptibly, and by one stomach alone, while the mind feeds imperceptibly, by five stomachs, by every sense, which is to it a veritable stomach from and by which it receives its aliment, be that good or bad, and from and by which it is renewed and from day to day sustained. These foods of the mind entering the mental organization, the camera nervosa, largely, if not altogether, mold that organization into set form, according to its quality for molding. They are so like the touch of the sculptor on the clay that to a large extent all men and women born shape their mental surface according as they are led to give it form and shape. I could not if I should search for years find a better simile. Common foods and drinks must be healthy in order that the material of the body may be good; and the impressions which enter the body by the senses, the foods and drinks of the mind, must also be healthy in order that the mind may [illegible] stance is good and the molding or modeling good, all will be good.—Longman's Magazine.

At Garrison's Statue.

One day last week a pretty sight was seen on the mall of Commonwealth avenue by those who chanced to be passing. It was a dull sort of a day—between rain and clear—and the sound of childish laughter was very attractive. Following the sound a pretty scene was spied. A group of children was near the statue in question. Two pretty, bright haired little girls had climbed up on the pedestal and thence into Garrison's lap. One of them was sitting on his knee, and the other was climbing higher still. When she was safely fixed where she could reach his head, the one on his knee passed up her hat, and it was duly placed on the dignified head, with the cheerful remark of "there you are, grandpa."

It was a pretty bit of sport, and though the face had an odd look under the cap of finery which adorned it, I could not help feeling that Garrison, could he have chosen, would have asked nothing better than to be placed in memory here, where pretty children laugh and learn to spell out his name and question about him and play their little pranks as if he were a well beloved playfellow—this man of infinite courage, whose gentle nature became fearlessness itself for a cause so weak to avow it in its infancy was to ostracise one's self.—Boston Home Journal.

The Prince Imperial of Japan.

Compared to his imperial father, even at the present day, Prince Haru is much more emancipated, and none of the old traditions seem to have any weight in regulating his conduct. There was no precedent to follow in the education of a Japanese prince in the modern way, and Prince Haru has made many laws for himself. He is a wonderfully bright and precocious little fellow, and his small, twinkling black eyes are full of mischief and see everything. He is hardly taller than an American boy of 6 years of age, but he has at times the dignity, the pride of birth and consciousness of station and power of a man of 60. His eyes are not slanting, nor, indeed, does one often see in a Japanese face the wonderfully oblique eyes beloved of the caricaturists. The peculiarity in the expression of their eyes is given by the eyelids being fastened in either corner, as if a few stitches had been taken there. This makes it impossible for them to lift the eyelids as high as we do, and gives the narrower slits, through which they gaze, the peculiar Oriental look.

One often sees Japanese with as round, [illegible] nances. Prince Haru has the exquisitely smooth, fine yellow skin that is one of the points of greatest beauty in Japanese children, and a bright color sometimes shows in the pale yellow of his little cheeks. He has the rank of a colonel in the Japanese army, and wears his military uniform and his cap with the gold star all the time, his clothes being dark blue cloth in winter and white duck in summer. He is fond of riding, and, when mounted, the miniature colonel trots along at a fine gait, giving and returning the military salute as he passes an officer or a sentry like a young martinet.—St. Nicholas.

The Watch of Three Dials.

John W. Davis, an Alabama watchmaker, has applied for protection at the patent office for a watch with three distinct movements and dials. This novel device is designed for the use of railroad engineers and conductors. Three separate sets of machinery are to be inclosed in one case, with one face upon which three dials will appear. The probable importance and value of the thing can be best indicated by the relation of an actual occurrence. On the Memphis and Charleston railroad a few years ago two trains collided, killing two men and burning up a large quantity of oil and other valuable freights. The cause was that an extra coil of the hair spring of the watch of one of the conductors became entangled with the regulator, causing the crippled timepiece to run so much faster than usual as to gain twenty minutes in one hour. The bearer of the watch in consequence increased the speed of his train, and so unexpectedly met a train at an unusual place. Davis' project is to furnish three watches in one case regulated to run together, so that if one should suddenly become disordered the other two would almost infallibly point out the error.—Texas Siftings.

STARTLING notes from the use of Dennis' botanic remedies, which are on sale at the old reliable Dr. McCoy drug store, which has been replenished from headquarters; all first-class and warranted to give better satisfaction than any other medicine.

Mrs. H. F. Hall, of Smethport, says; "My health was very poor, my blood very bad and my face covered with red spots. Since I have used four bottles of Dennis' blood remedies and his medicated soap and salve, I am very much better and will take four more bottles to complete the work."

A daughter of Mrs. M. J. Sturdivient, of Smethport, "I had heart trouble, dispepsia of the worst kind, was nervous, had no appetite, couldn't sleep, but since using three bottles of Dennis' blood, liver and kidney cure, I can now eat pickles, pork, cabbage, or any kind of food and sleep well. I will take two bottles more."

An old lady 79 years of age, from Bendy's Bend, Pa., now visiting Eldred, says: "I have suffered many years with a scrofula sore leg, and spent lots of money in doctoring with the best physicians in the state. I never got any permanent benefit until since I have commenced using Dr. Dennis' Vegetable Compound Soap and Balm of Gilead Salve. I am rapidly recovering my health. I cannot recommend his medicine too much. Before I commenced, I could neither eat or sleep, but now I can eat any kind of food and get my regular rest."

Mr. M. A. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, Pa., says: "I had no faith in your medicine until since I have been using Dennis' blood medicine. It has cleansed my blood and my health is very much better. I think it is a great medicine. Recommend its use to all persons as a first rate article."

No Quackery in This.

Having secured the agency of the celebrated Sizerville magnetic mineral water, I am now prepared to handle it in large or small quantities. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that it is a sure cure for all rheumatic pains and kidney diseases, besides being one of the greatest apetizers and bowel regulators known. It has also cured some of the worst cases of paralysis on record.

Orders left at the Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, will be promptly attended to.

F. N. TAYLOR.

Smethport, Dec. 3, 1888.

DON'T fail to look at the Forest City lawn mower before you purchase. They can't be beat. Sprague has them to sell.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

During the spring of 1871, while working in the field at my home in Morgan county, Ga., I pulled off my shoes to give my feet a rest. Unfortunately, I walked into a clump of poison oak, and in a few days my feet were in a terrible condition, and I could not put on a shoe because of the soreness and swelling. I was treated as poison oak cases usually are, and everything was healed up. About the same time the following spring, 1872, my feet became sore again, as at first, and every succeeding spring for five years brought back the same condition of the disease, only each time it became more distressing, because I began to think it was a lifetime trouble. Finally, I was induced to try Swift's Specific. I took six bottles, and to-day am entirely well. My improvement was gradual from the first, and no evidence of the disease remains. I shall take pleasure in testifying as to its curative properties. It is the greatest blood purifier in existence. Yours truly, [illegible]

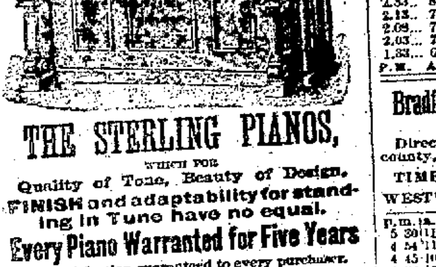
The foregoing certificate is taken at random from thousands of letters in possession of the Swift Specific Co., and presented simply as a sample. It is a voluntary statement, giving facts and results of the case. Its accuracy and genuineness are beyond question.

A valuable Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Address

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga.

THE STERLING CO.

Manufacturers of



THE STERLING PIANOS,

WHICH FOR

Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.

Every Piano Warranted for Five Years

And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser.
Also Manufacture the WORLD-RENOWNED

STERLING ORGAN

Factories, Derby, Conn.

April 15, 89-6m

JAMES McNULTY

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly [illegible] superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

OUR $10 A WEEK *Club System* while as convenient to the buyer as any instalment system, is *a wholesale spot cash system* to us. The co-operation of the club members sells us 38 watches in each $38 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods, but our prices are about what others get for poor quality. Our **$10 Silver Watch** is a substantial Silver (*not imitation of any kind*) Stem-Wind American Lever Watch—either hunting case or open. Our **$25.00 Watch** is a Stem-wind, OpenFace, first quality, stiffened Gold American Lever Watch, *guaranteed to wear 20 years*. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $38 by others. We find a first-class Stiffened Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our **$38 Watch** contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate timing—*Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c.*, which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our **$43.00 Railroad Watch** is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs, **$1.00 a week.** *An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch.*

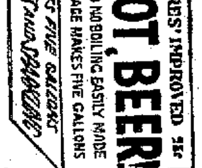
The Keystone Watch Club Co.
Main Office in Co's Own Building
904 WALNUT ST. PHILADA. PA.

☞ Agents Wanted.

Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00

A perfect protection against magnetism. Fits any Watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. ☞ We refer to any Commercial Agency.

HIRES



ROOT BEER

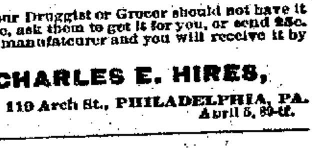
One 25c. Package makes 5 gallons of a most Delicious, Sparkling, Temperance Beverage. Strengthens and Purifies the Blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere.

TRY IT.

If your Druggist or Grocer should not have it in store, ask them to get it for you, or send 25c. to the manufacturer and you will receive it by mail.

CHARLES E. HIRES,

117 & 119 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
April 5, 89-tf.



Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their business.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.)

Time Table in effect Nov. 1st, 1888.

North'd			BUFFALO DIVISION.	South'd		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Eastern Time.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 00	1 15	8 25	Ar. Buffalo Lv.	8 20	3 20	6 04
6 15	12 38	7 50	East Aurora	9 00	4 07	6 29
5 37	12 05	7 16	Chaffee	9 34	4 42	6 42
6 30	12 00	7 11	Arcade	9 42	4 49	6 50
4 56	11 32	6 42	Franklinville	10 11	5 19	7 37
4 33	11 07	6 15	Hinsdale	10 42	5 46	8 03
4 03	10 47	6 00	Olean	11 05	6 10	8 31
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
2 15	12		Lv. Bradford Ar.	1 10	7 50	
7 50	1 10		Ar. Bradford Lv.	7 12	4 15	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
3 48	10 32		Portville	11 20	6 26	
3 26	10 10		Eldred	11 41	6 46	
3 16	10 03		Larrabees	11 49	6 58	
2 54	9 40		Port Allegany	12 15	7 23	
1.50	8 35		Emporium	1 16	8 30	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
a.m.			Ar.	a.m.		
11 20			Philadelphia	8 25		
8 00			New York	11 30		
11 20			Baltimore	8 15		
10 00			Washington	9 25		
p.m.			Lv. Ar.	a.m.		

Train arriving at Buffalo 8:45 a. m. and leaving Buffalo 5:30 p. m. run daily. Additional Sunday trains leave Buffalo at 9:30 a. m., arriving at Franklinville 12:00m., leave Franklinville 5:45 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:40 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge Division. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 6.00, 11.05 a. m., 6.05 p. m., arrive Olean 9.15 a. m., 3.55, 6.50 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 6.25, 11.42 a. m., 3.50, arrive Eldred 9:45 a.m., 3 10, 6.35 p.m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.00, 7.50 a. m. 4.10 p. m., arrive Bradford 12.15 p. m. 3.30, 8.10 p. m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, connecting with trains leaving Buffalo at 3.30 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.00 p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pas'r. & T'k. Agt.
No. 81, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

Northw'd		STATIONS.	Southw'd	
P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.35	Ar. Larrabees Lv.	11.50	7.00
3.00	9.15	Frisbee	12.00	7.10
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley	12.15	7.22
2.34	8.40	Smethport	12.22	7.35
2.13	7.20	Crosby	12.37	7.37
2.09	7.10	Colegrove	12.40	7.52
2.03	7.00	Hamlin	12.45	8.00
1.33	6.00	Lv. Clermont Ar.	1.18	8.32
P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MARCH 6, 1889

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.		
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
5 30	11 35	9 20	ar. Bradford lv.	8 15	2 10	5 55
4 54	11 00	8 55	Kenzua Ju.	8 55	2 50	5 35
4 45	10 50	8 47	Rew City	9 06	3 00	6 43
4 24	10 25	8 28	Rixford	9 27	3 20	7 02
4 19	10 20	8 23	Duke Centre	32	3 27	7 07
4 00	10 00	8 05	Eldred	9 50	3 50	7 25
			B. B. & C. R. R.			
3 25	9 23		Ceres	10 25	4 30	
3 20	9 07		Little Genesee	10 40	4 45	
3 05	9 00		Lv. Bolivar. Ar	10 50	4 50	
2 36	8 30		Allentown	11 22	5 27	
2 05	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	11 50	5 35	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
7 10	2 16	9 30	ar. Bradford lv	10 20	8 15	5 00
6 35	1 40	8 55	Kinzua Junct'n	10 00	8 55	5 37
6 20	1 34	8 48	Aiken	11 05	9 01	5 43
6 24	1 22	8 42	Davis	11 12	9 07	5 50
6 18	1 20	8 35	Simpson	11 19	9 14	5 58
6 10	1 10	8 25	Ormsby	11 30	9 25	6 10
5 40	12 40	7 55	Smethport	11 55	9 50	6 35
5 45	12 00	8 00	Mt. Jewett	1 55	9 00	6 25
6 05	11 00	7 20	Kane	2 55	10 25	7 10
		p.m.	P. & W. R. R.	m.		
		4 55	Carlsons	11 30		
		4 23	Chaffees	11 50		
		4 19	Sheffield Junc.	12 06		
		[illegible]	Foxburg	3 10		
		10 50	Parker	3 41		
		10 24	Petrolia	4 16		
		10 06	Millerstown	4 30		
		9 21	Butler	5 20		
		8 40	Callery Junc.	6 00		
		8 11	Bakerstown	6 28		
		7 20	Allegheny	7 23		
		a.m.		p.m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18, 1888.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30, a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York, 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 8:25 a. m., New York 11:30 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:20 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane, and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:30 a.m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

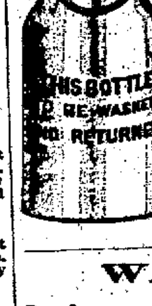
CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

Ar. Eastw'd		STATIONS.	L'v Westw'd	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8.27	1.23	Coudersport	8.00	5.00
8.24	1.19	Hammonds	8.04	5.04
8.22	1.14	Fish Basket	8.07	5.08
8.16	1.10	Olmsted	8.12	5.12
8.11	1.05	Nelsons	8.18	5.17
8.03	12.57	Knowlton	8.25	5.26
7.57	12.50	Roulette	8.33	5.34
7.52	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	8.38	5.38
7.48	12.36	Burtville	8.46	5.49
7.32	12.24	Coleman	9.00	6.01
7.27	12.18	Port Allegany	9.05	6.07

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.



FLINT GLASS
MILK
BOTTLES
Manufactured by
W. H. Hamilton & Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
IN FOUR SIZES:
½ & 1 Pint, Quart & ½ Gallon
WRITE FOR PRICES.
April 4—3m-

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 30 tf.

All Kinds of Job Work Done at this Office.

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PATENT MEDICINES,

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NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of

Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay

on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or impotency induced by excess of early indiscretion. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

Sample of medicine free.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Postoffice box 450.
Feb. 89-1y. 1.

ATTENTION!

Having taken the agency for the Celebrated

IVERS & POND PIANO,

of Boston, and the

STORY and CLARK ORGAN,

of Chicago, (Instruments equaled by few, and excelled by no other makes, except in prices) I will sell them on time and

EASY PAYMENTS,

by the month, or quarter, to suit customers. They are warranted for five years, and if after a trial of from three to six months, they fall below the recommend, will be removed at the Company's expense, and

MONEY REFUNDED.

Liberal discounts on

CASH SALES.

A reasonable price allowed for old instruments in exchange for new.

MRS. M. E. RICHMOND,
Smethport, Pa

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884.

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

G. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa

A $60.00 Sewing Machine FOR $14.90.

This is the "Singer Model" Machine (the original Singer patent having expired). Equal to any ever made. *Superior to many.* Thoroughly well made. *Warranted for 5 years*, (signed and registered guaranty). Superbly finished. Walnut top and cover, drop leaf, 3 drawers. Complete with full set of nickel plated attachments and all necessary needles, bobbins and tools. Have others with 4 and 6 drawers and one without drawers or case for $11.25. Also many other useful articles on which we can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Standard Watches at unusually close figures. Send for catalogue.

A. T. EVANS & CO., 182 State St., Chicago.
4-21-tf.

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in 6 months
Williamsport Pa
Commercial College